

The WAR CRY



William Booth
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN of

in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

The SALVATION ARMY

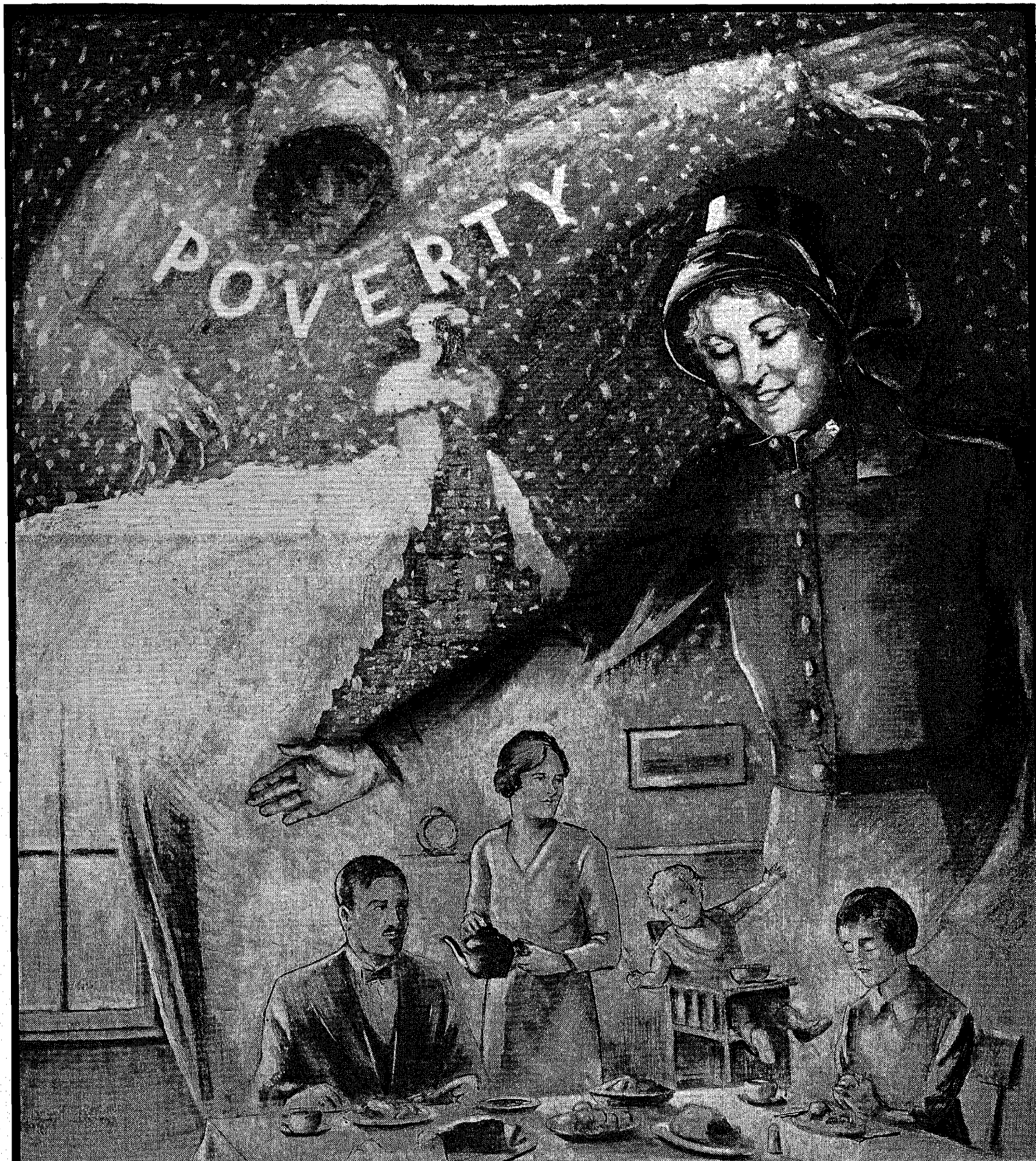
Territorial Headquarters
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Edward J. Higgins
General

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JAMES HAY, Commissioner

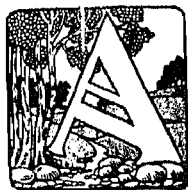


THERE IS PROTECTION AND DEFENCE IN THE AIDING ARM OF THE ARMY, *contact with which evokes grateful thanks to God. We would do more. Can you help in this?*

DOES CHANGE ALONE ENDURE



OR ARE THERE
ABIDING
GRACES?



N INDIAN punka (fan) puller was once urged by his mistress to better his condition in life. He replied, "Mem Sahib, my father pulled a punka, my grandfather pulled a punka, all my ancestors for four million ages pulled punkas, and before that the god who founded our caste pulled a punka over Vishnu."

Obviously, that punka puller was terribly out of step with the march of our changing civilization. Modern inventiveness and investigation have presented to us a restive and moving world. To-day's new thing supercedes yesterday's! Ideas held now become archaic to-morrow. Text books on science are subject to change without

notice! Nothing seems to possess permanency, in politics, in science, even in religion!

We believe in change — in the putting away of childish thoughts when we have attained the status of manhood! There was a day when Christianity condoned slavery; but there has been advance in our grasp of the true content of the Christian ethic since that not-far-distant time. We fear, however, that to many the sense of change has been too overwhelming. Life has become a "big, blooming, buzzing, confusion." They feel that the change of scenery has somehow or other affected the play, that a new trellis makes necessary a new vine!

LET us point out that, allied to our belief in progress, there should be a firm confidence in the abiding things which are of eternal value. Faith—without which earth would be a meaningless abode; love—without which life would be but a base scramble for existence; basic justice, without which love would be impossible and fate a reality: these are permanent qualities. When was love not an active force? At what time have men failed to display some sort of faith? Though probably crude in its manifestation, faith has ever provided the germ of progress! And amongst whom has there not existed a sense of justice? Underneath all our change remain these abiding principles—"the underpinnings of civilization."

And above all, about all, beneath all, is the inexplicable fact of God in Whom resides these qualities, God Who was manifest in the flesh that we might know Him and His will for us. Let us, in a changing world, hold to the things that abide!

DAILY MEDITATIONS

SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 6:1-12

A thought for the day:

Weigh not thyself in the scales of thy own opinion, but let the judgment of the judicious be the standard of thy merit.—Browne.

Let us sing Song No. 751.

MONDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 6:13-22

A thought for the day:

"As you like" is a bad finger-post.

—George Eliot.

Let us sing Song No. 572.

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 7:1-12

A thought for the day:

*No soul can ever truly see
Another's highest, noblest part
Save through the sweet philosophy
And loving wisdom of the heart.*—Phoebe Cary.

Let us sing Song No. 93.

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 7:13-24

A thought for the day:

Fear not that thy life shall come to an end, but rather fear that it shall never have a beginning.—Cardinal Newman.

Let us sing Song No. 307.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 8:1-12

A thought for the day:

*Let nothing distress thee, nothing
distress thee;
All things are passing, God never
changeth.*

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 8:13-22

A thought for the day:

*We talk about long lives and short
lives, when we would better talk of
large lives and small lives. We should
think of life not only in terms of
length, but in
terms of
breadth and
height. Other-
wise, it is to
prefer Meth-
uselah to
Jesus. —
George Man-
ion Miller.*

Let us sing
Song No. 592.

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 9:1-17

A thought for the day:

*My son, do not trust to your feel-
ings, for whatever they are at pres-
ent they are liable to become differ-
ent.*—Thomas à Kempis.

Let us sing Song No. 494.

NO PESSIMIST—

- Ever led his crowd to a great victory.
- Ever inherited his pessimism from the Almighty.
- Is ever able to pass a fair judgment.
- Ever becomes a really welcome guest.
- Can possibly make a good companion.

The Kingdom of Your Mind

Being some Reflections on the Power of Choice

By John T. Body

LAST year we celebrated the bi-centenary of William Cowper, the poet and hymn-writer. The author of the well-known:

*"There is a Fountain filled with
Blood*

*Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that
flood*

Lose all their guilty stains,"
and that other majestic and soul-
comforting hymn which begins:

"God moves in a mysterious way,"
was born on November 26th, 1731. Deeply religious and a profound lover of nature, he seems to have missed much of the joy and deeper meaning of life because of the rigidity with which he held to the Calvinistic teaching of this time. The extreme over-realistic theological imageries of his day, together with an all-too-frequent morbid religious introspection, were responsible for several distressing periods with near-tragic results. He could not rid his mind of the terrible obsession that he was, by birth and heritage, predestined to damnation and a victim of the eternal wrath of an outraged Deity. One cannot help but contrast this unhappy and untenable viewpoint with the more healthy, and certainly more hopeful, position of Henry Ward Beecher whose belief in the doctrine of Salvation for all men, led him to exclaim on one occasion: "God's elect are the whosoever will, and the non-elect are the whosoever will not!"

For the sake of their own souls and the effect on the lives of their friends and neighbors one could fervently wish that more people would permit themselves to come under the gracious and

healing influence of what a well-known scholar and student of human nature has aptly termed "the religion of the healthy-minded," for, having once seen, if only dimly, at first, the possibilities of such a choice, one can never be truly content to live a self-centred, circumscribed kind of life, in whatever sphere of labor one may operate. After all, is it not true that the kingdom of the mind is essentially an integral part of that "Kingdom of God" which "is in you?" Important and with eternal issues involved, each one of us is responsible for its conduct.

This leads me to the further observation that the elements which necessarily enter into the fabric of a well-rounded life are many and varied, but one may reasonably assert that the power of choice is the most important—probably the most dynamic of all the qualities which enter into the construction of such a life. There is the immediate implication of originality and self-expression and sooner or later, in the very nature of things, there will stand revealed the true character of the individual in a more subtle and sometimes startling manner than is possible with any other quality.

A well-meaning but far too generous friend, remarked one day as we discussed together the kind of books a person should read: "I believe, if you were marooned on a desert island, you would easily last six months without any books because of the choice you have already made." That's just the point. It is in moments of extreme necessity that we realize the value or futility of our selection of

A WORD TO BUSINESS MEN

"I WANT to be practical. We are living in very strange and very demanding times. Every man who declares that the world is mad tends to increase its insanity," writes Dr. F. W. Norwood in the "City Temple Tidings," of London, England.

"Every growler is a speck of dust in the mechanism of the world. Every man who denies the reality of truth increases the harvest of lies. Every man who fears increases the world's greatest peril, its terror.

"You business men do not need a preacher like me to explain the financial condition of the world to you, but even a tyro like myself can see quite clearly that what is the matter with the pound, the dollar and the franc is something psychological. Nobody can trace out nowadays the actual relation between money and the values they are supposed to represent. But if men fear, the value of money falls, and if men believe, the value of money abides or enhances.

"We are suffering from unfaith. You think unfaith is a theological entity, you talk of it only in terms of religion, but we are really suffering from unfaith and it is costing us thousands of millions of pounds sterling. You cannot see the cost of naked unbelief in terms of the soul—you had better have a look at it in terms of material values. Men of faith are needed to-day. Without men of faith nothing good can happen. With men of faith something great and good will happen."

things of previous days. And this is particularly true in regard to the kingdom of the mind. It is an inspiring, captivating thought; the power to think, to read, to act volun-

tarily, deliberately; to accept or refuse, to embrace or reject, to decide big issues, is surely a heaven-born privilege; it is a birthright which none may sell for a mere mess of

pottage without feeling justly recompensed if mother nature withholds her finest and best treasures for those who, mentally, morally, and spiritually, deserve the best which her bounty unfailingly gives to those more unworthy of her seeming lavishness.

(To be continued next week)

We fail ordinarily not where we are weakest, but where we are strongest, we guard our weakness, but when we are off duty at the strong gate, we fail.

*Life is a jest
And all things show it;
I thought so once
and now I know it.*

—Gay

*Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal,
"Dust thou art, to dust
returnest"
Was not spoken of the soul.*

—Longfellow

IS LIFE A PICNIC OR A CRUSADE?

TWO POETS look at life. One calls it a "jest." The other sees it as "real" and "earnest." To one it is but a picnic, a meandering and aimless round; to the other it is fraught with a purpose and pulsates with a mighty energy!

How are you taking life—as a joke, or in seriousness? If we are as the dogs which die and are no more, or the grass which to-day is, and to-morrow is burned and forgotten, then perhaps there is some small reason for looking at life as a joke—though surely only the ironical could do so then!

As it is, we are not like the dogs, or the animals. Our days here but form the portal to a larger existence. The grave is not life's goal! Life is real and earnest! Sin is its greatest enemy—and only by Divine power can sin be routed and life freed from the curse. Repent, believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and He will place the more abundant life in your heart—Life Eternal!

The Army's Message to the Road-makers

All Nationalities Gather in Meetings
Conducted in Camps : : :

CAPTAIN CLITHEROE, one of the Officers appointed to work among the men on the Trans-Canada Highway, sends the following further account of his activities:

"I find time too short in comparison with opportunities presented of meeting the men and getting acquainted with them. At Sand Lake, on the day I arrived, a recreation hall was opened by the men, a special program being provided. It was my privilege to have a few words at this gathering.

"At the Still Water Camp I was received very cordially and spent a really interesting time with the men attending the service. Ninety per cent. of them were of Finnish origin. Singing choruses and the old songs seems to appeal to all men; no man ever forgets the tunes of Sunday school days. After the service I made further visits to the huts, where the conversation turned on spiritual matters and their homes.

"I stayed the night and was taken to the next camp by motor lorry, arriving just before dinner. I had chats with the men, and in the afternoon made my way to the Wolf River camp. Here there was a remarkable spirit of friendliness demonstrated; everybody was out to the service. All nationalities were represented—Italians, Swedes, Finns, Estonians, French-Canadians, and Irish, but all joined heartily in the service. After the meeting a number of the men volunteered to give their services in the next gathering I held there by singing or on instruments.

"Services were held in other camps, the men responding very nicely in all gatherings. At Sturgeon River there was another splendid turn-out, and fine singing. Afterwards I had some helpful personal talks with the men. A hearty invitation was given to return again.

Memories Stirred

"At Kama I had a splendid time, and helped to cheer a man who had had an accident, spending quite a time with him. In the evening we had a splendid service; the singing was really remarkable. Afterwards I visited the huts.

"In one camp a number of musicians banded together and gave about two hours of music; a gathering I'll not forget—youth and age, experience and inexperience, all nationalities. Home was spoken of, memories were stirred, thoughts that were worthwhile came to the surface. We all felt better for such a closing to the day. We talked away on into the night

about the things which help men to see the great Pilot better.

"The following day I made my way to Dublin; renewed old acquaintances and again was received very heartily. A glorious Sunday with the men.

"At Gravel I had the privilege of meeting Dr. Pringle and we made arrangements for our work in the coming days."

"CONTINUING my journey I visited Cavers. After supper, every man who was able was present at the service. A splendid gathering; good singing, and the message appreciated by all. Some of the men remember associations I had with them in the camps in the woods three years ago. Had much helpful discussion on religion with the men.

"After a splendid night's rest, and before it was light, I was off again on the trail to Gurney, arriving there in good time to meet the way-freight. I met Dr. Pringle, and we proceeded onward to Fire-Hill. In the evening, in the dining hall, though it was bath night, everybody was present at the meeting. A splendid gathering, a glorious time! The singing and the talks were appreciated by all.

The "Town Crier" Out

"In the morning on our way again; met the Church Army man. We visited Kama, had a splendid time here with the boys. In the evening the second-cook got the boys all out for me; you could hear him all over the camp giving war-whoops. While he was sounding up the men, I was in a camp with some of the boys, tuning up and going over with some of the songs. Arriving at the recreation hall, I found all the men there waiting. The way those men sang! It was a thrill. Dr. Pringle gave a recitation. After the service much opportunity was made to talk about spiritual things and much good was accomplished.

"On the following Monday I went to Schrieber, paid some visits in town, prayed in the homes, and passed on to Lilly Bay, which camp was still in construction. A service was held in the dining hall; everybody available was there. I visited the boys on the job, and then on to Sand Lake, where a meeting was held in the recreation hall. Mr. Marshall, of Toronto, assisted me with his cornet. Superintendents, firemen, engineers and all the staff attended all the services. One engineer came to three successive meetings. He told me he had not been to church for years, and he was



The Recreation Hall at Fire-Hill Camp, the type of hall in which The Army's representatives hold their meetings

glad to listen to my messages. He promised, by God's help, to live a better life.

"At Rossport, I was received splendidly. Visited the bunk house, where we practiced several of the old-time Gospel songs. The hall was made ready, the selected choir was on the platform, and gave a selection.

We had a banjo and violin. We all whistled to one of the old songs. It was a glorious service, and of real value. There was splendid co-operation.

"The following morning I met Lieutenant G. Wagner in the village at Rossport; he was on his way to Chap-leau. He reports victory.

When Mike Broke Down

Pathetic Scene in an Army Hostel for Men

THEY were gathered together in the Auditorium of the Men's Hostel, just off one of the main streets of Toronto; they were singing, and doing it lustily, for the songs were such as they could recall from memory.

A pathetic company of perhaps thirty or forty men, these. One or two were of indeterminate age; one or two or more were scarcely more than boys.

The others were of that pitiful class: young men—unwanted, largely devoid of hope, endangered, from time to time, when desperation seized upon the mind of one of these and he would flare into language which, finding ready material about it—the dry tinder of disappointed souls—would burst into fiery display of bitterness, somewhat easy to be understood.

But now they were singing, in one of the regular weekly sing-song assemblies which characterize the Institution. Now and again there would be a clamor on the part of several for one particular song; here and there other members of the group would indicate their individual choice; but amongst them all was one who kept asking for, "Where is my wandering boy, to-night?"

A Conscience Rouser

It was not difficult to realize why practically with one accord all the others ignored this request. Nobody replied to the man, though everybody looked kindly, if negatively, towards him. But at last, when song after

song had been sung, and he still called for his favorite, somebody said, "Sing it yourself, Mike."

Mike stood to his feet, gave a deprecating kind of cough, smiled a little, shyly, squared his shoulders, and started to sing, discovering to his audience that he had a lovely tenor voice. For two verses he was able to carry the song without a tremor, and then, suddenly and seemingly without any warning to himself, his face broke up, his voice broke down, his shoulders shook, tears swam into his eyes.

"I Just . . . Can't!"

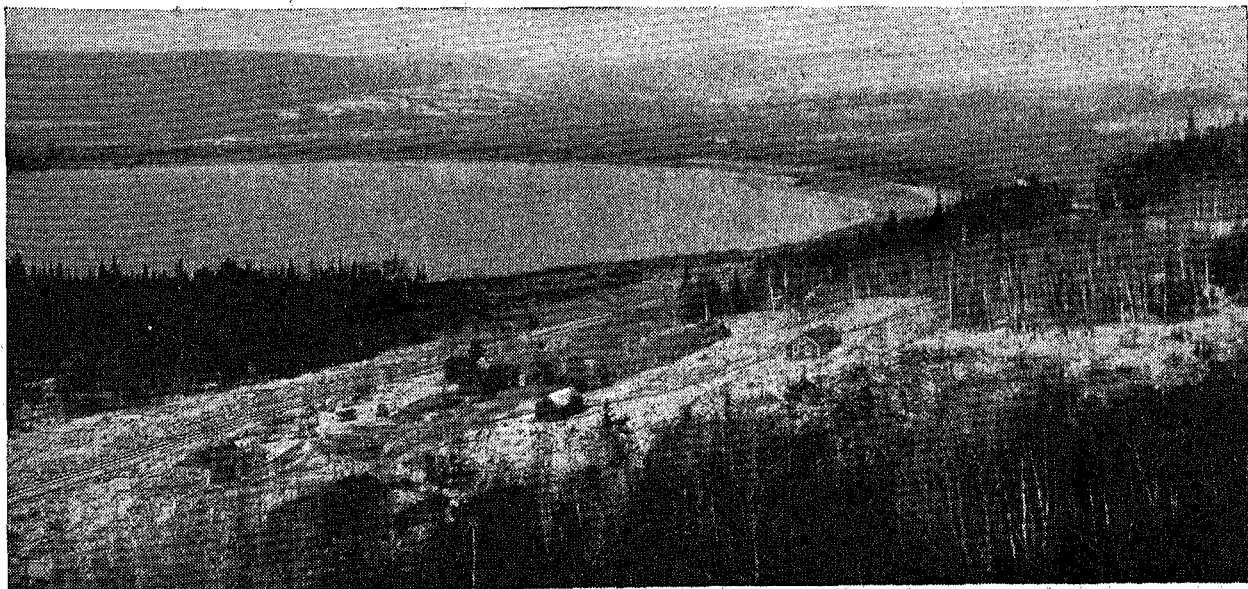
"Sorry," he said, looking defiantly over the little company; "I would have liked one more verse, but . . . I just . . . can't," and he sat down.

"Now, my lads,"—it was a voice from the door. The men, with common action, swung about. There stood the Officer in charge of the Institution. He had been a witness of the scene attending the pathetic little song, and now sought, if he could, to utilize the occasion to the best result possible.

"Now, my lads, while you are thinking like this, let me ask you—When did you write home last? He looked around from face to face; the men dropped their heads; not one in the company could face him. So he continued, "Now, look here, if anyone of you wants writing paper, an envelope and a stamp, I will see that you are supplied without any cost, but do let me urge you, write; write home; write somebody! Don't be so wrapped up in yourself; somebody else is interested in you, Write!"

At the office, within a few minutes thereafter, the first of the applicants for free writing materials was noticed, and inside half an hour more than thirty men had come to make application in accordance with the invitation of the Officer. As he spoke to them, here and there, the men confessed to him that they had not written home for many months; in one or two cases for years; but that night a good sheaf of letters found their way into a post box, and there was a new sense, a warm, heartening sense, present amongst those fellows, which would seem to indicate that they felt a little less ashamed of themselves, a little less humiliated than formerly.

But what was the sequel? Yes, there was a sequel—a surprising sequel. Inside one month thirty-two replies were received at that Institution as a consequence of the letters which were sent out by the men on the night that Mike broke down, when singing "Where is my wandering boy?"



The site of a camp on the Trans-Canada Highway where it passes through the Nipigon region

AT THE MANGER

COLONEL DALZIEL Conducts Christmas Morning Service at an Old Corps

The Chief Secretary visited the Lippincott Citadel to conduct a service on Christmas morning. The Band being actively engaged in various parts of the Lippincott territory, serenading many avowed Salvation Army friends, the Colonel made a band in himself by leading the singing to the tune of his concertina.

The service was largely made up of Bible readings relating the wondrous story of the Birth in the Manger, interspersed with the lovely old carols we are accustomed to sing at Christmas time. These were sung in hearty fashion by the audience. Adjutant E. Green the Divisional Young People's Secretary, assisted, and a very profitable time was spent.

THE FEAST OF THE HOME

Celebrated in Army Institutions

Christmas is essentially the feast of the home, and thus perhaps the most in institutions might feel the lack of a home more on this day than any other.

A very successful effort to bring the spirit of the day to the inmates of both the Little Girls' Home and the Girls' Industrial Home in Toronto, was made however, when Colonel DesBrisay visited both centres on Friday.

A special Christmas dinner was served to those in the Industrial Home, where each girl received a gift.

Santa Claus appeared at the Little Girls' Home, bringing a gift to each child. Through the kindness of Major and Mrs. Ham, the Toronto West Division Home Leaguers were able to give a doll to each little girl as well. To add to the joy of this occasion, many parents and guardians were there, too, and all joined in the happy festivities, which concluded with refreshments.

LACHINE (Captain Bateman, Lieutenant Wilson)—On Sunday last Ensign and Mrs. Drummond, of Montreal, paid us a visit, and Ensign Hartas assisted in the night service. One Sister sought Salvation.

On Thursday God's power was shown when ten knelt at the Cross.

A Thousand Families Cheered

Aged Woman Makes Sandwiches and Shares Her Hamper With Other Hungry Souls

A THOUSAND Toronto families were given a well-filled hamper of good things on Christmas Eve by The Army. Thus between four and five thousand people, who would not have had a Christmas dinner otherwise, fared in right cheerful fashion on that day of days.

The hampers were called for wherever possible by a member of the needy family, each Corps serving its district as a distributing centre. In cases where home circumstances made it impossible for anyone to pick up the hamper, the Commanding Officer arranged for delivery.

The Commissioner, with several Territorial Headquarters Officers, visited a number of these distribution centres, and was highly pleased with the way in which the Men's Social Staff, and the other Officers and workers concerned, had organized this gigantic cheer-broadcasting effort. As we mentioned in a previous "War Cry," the Commissioner sent a card of Christmas greetings to each home into which a hamper entered.

We heard a charming story the other day concerning one aged woman and her hamper.

She lives alone, and an Officer carried her Christmas goodies to her on

Christmas Eve—up five flights of stairs to her little lodgings on the top floor of an apartment house.

Next afternoon he visited the dear old soul again, with a few more Christmas parcels. She was beaming her brightest smile.

"What a wonderful big hamper you brought me last night," she cried. "Really—you couldn't expect me—poor little me!—to eat all that!"

"What did you do with it?" enquired the Officer.

"Oh!—I cooked the meat and vegetables, and put aside what I could eat, then with the rest of the meat I made sandwiches—"

"Yes—go on," interrupted the Officer, as the old lady modestly paused.

"Well—I went down to the street, and gave the sandwiches to the hungry men. There were plenty of them around—really there were, sir!"

Her face was actually aglow with the joy of her benefactions, and that Officer felt that he was standing in the presence of one who had truly grasped the real significance of Christmas. God bless this dear soul—and all others whose hearts are gracious enough to give of their store—meagre though it might be—to those who have less than they.

Tinkle, Tinkle, Little Bell:

One wanted it, another did not; but both paid

IT WAS a few days before Christmas. Busy crowds thronged Yonge Street, in Toronto, but above the noise of traffic came the tinkle of bells.

"Help The Army to help the poor," cried a feminine voice, and a lassie-Cadet, standing by a pot-bearing tripod, gave her pleasant chimes an especially vigorous shake.

A gruff voice cut in. "For goodness' sake, stop ringing those bells!"

Just for a second was the Cadet nonplussed as she looked up into the face of a tall, well-dressed man. Then, like a flash, she retorted cheerily: "Will you make it worth my while, sir?"

The man laughed. "Yes—here—two dollars for you to stop those bells for ten minutes."

The ten minutes were nearly up, when a woman approached.

"Why don't you ring your bells?" she enquired. "They sound so cheery."

The Cadet was wide-awake to her opportunity; she sized up the good-natured woman at a glance.

"Will you make it worth while?" There was a twinkle in the Cadet's eye, which met an answering twinkle in the woman's, as a two-dollar bill was transferred from purse to pot!

Once again the bells tinkled forth, above the voices of the street. Business as usual!

In The Realms of The Blest

BANDSMAN W. COOK, Moncton

Moncton Corps has suffered a great loss by the promotion to Glory of Bandsman Wellington Cook. This comrade was a wonderful trophy of grace. He was converted in Moncton many years ago, and has been a loyal Salvationist and a faithful Bandsman ever since. He was a very capable side drummer. His earnest testimony and untiring service will be missed.



Brother Cook, Moncton

Three weeks ago our comrade was taken very sick, and Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt, and some of the comrades visited him constantly. His last testimony was "Everything is all right."

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Cubitt, assisted by Major Spooner and the Rev. Mr. Beckett. A large crowd gathered to pay tribute to our departed comrade, the Band heading the procession.

There was also a large gathering at the Citadel for the memorial service, which was very impressive. Tributes were paid by Brothers Van-Buskirk and A. Deadman. The Band played "Promoted to Glory," and the Vocal Party sang soulfully.

"GRANNY" BEARE, Cobourg

"Granny" Beare, of Cobourg, whose promotion to Glory at the remarkable age of 103 years, was reported in our last issue, was a Salvationist in the town of Cobourg almost from The Army's beginning, over forty years ago. Having lived in the town since she was ten years of age, she was well known and had gained universal respect and confidence.

Sister Mrs. Beare was remarkable for several reasons. Her long life was not the result of easy circumstances; on the contrary her life had been a very hard one. She lost her father at the tender age of seven years. Coming to Canada with her family when ten years of age, she recollected vividly the ship ramming an iceberg, the passengers effecting a landing on the berg, where they remained twenty-two hours, while the ship was repaired. After a five weeks' voyage they reached these shores.

She married at the age of 18 years, and had a family of three children. Again tragedy stepped into her life, her husband being drowned in Lake Ontario. She found it necessary to work very hard for the support of the little children. Six years later she again married. Four children crowned this marriage. Then, after twenty-nine years of happy married life, another accident took her partner from her side. About this time she gave her heart to God, and

linked up with The Salvation Army, during the command of Colonel Scott, now of the U.S.A.

Though she always worked hard, our veteran Sister seems to have experienced little sickness. She was a positive Salvationist, wearing the uniform, standing in the open-air meetings and addressing the passing people regarding their standing with God. She was an example of faithfulness to duty.

But when the weakness of old age came and poverty was her lot, her patience increased. Like the prophets who spoke in the name of the Lord, she became an example in suffering affliction patiently. Surely during the long weary years of old age she was made perfect in patience. Her mind was wonderfully preserved, although naturally memory suffered latterly and thought travelled slowly.

During the last three weeks of her life she lapsed into a coma, and was partially conscious only occasionally. "Granny" Beare passed away peacefully in her sleep.

The Citadel was crowded for the funeral service, which was conducted by Colonel Miller (R.), who was stationed in Cobourg forty-five years ago. He was assisted by Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R.). Colonel Miller spoke of our promoted comrade's faithfulness in the early days, and testified to the fact that she had been a true Soldier of Christ right to the finish. Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R.), Brigadier Ritchie, Adjutant Robin-

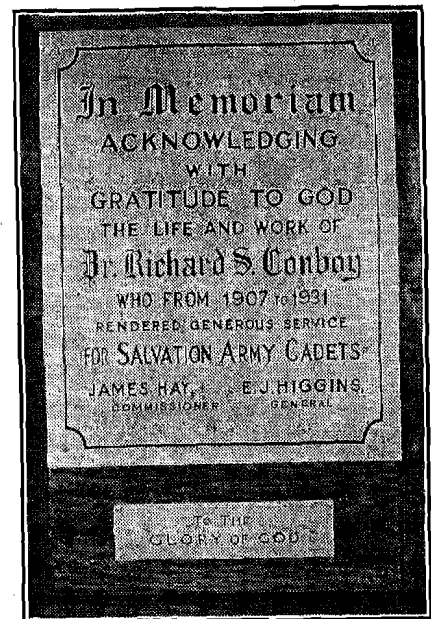
THE LATE DR. CONBOY

Tablet Unveiled in Training Garrison

A tablet was unveiled by the Commissioner in the Training Garrison, Toronto, last week, to the memory of the late Dr. Conboy.

Present was Dr. Fred Conboy, Mrs. Hay, and a number of Officers, including the Training Garrison Staff.

Speaking of the many prominent people he had known, who had blessed and helped The Salvation Army work, the Commissioner said that Dr. Richard Conboy had stood out in a singular way; that is, in the length



of his devoted and sacrificial service to Army workers, and in the professional skill, as well as the greatness of heart and "readiness of hand" constantly exhibited by him.

The Commissioner felt Dr. Conboy's case was one in which the words, of our Lord could be suitably used, "They cannot recompense thee, but thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just."

He rejoiced with all who knew the Doctor in the precious thought that "to live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

A WORD FOR STRATFORD

(From the Stratford "Beacon-Herald" and reprinted in the Woodstock "Sentinel-Review")

"Woodstock is improving in recent weeks. Not many months ago Al. Sloane was sent there from Stratford to run one of the banks on the main street, and about that same time Adjutant Luxton of The Salvation Army went from Stratford to Woodstock to round up the sinners in that community. So we feel that if Woodstock is on the up and up, that we in Stratford should get some of the credit for the improvement."

son, the Corps Officers, and Sister Mrs. Cowin, also paid tribute to our departed Sister. The Band was out in full force to render service.

The sorrow of the bereaved family was mixed with the joy of realizing that "Granny" had fought a good fight and had gone to her Rest.—D. Moore, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel.

SISTER BESSIE ELGAR, Point St. Charles

The Angel of Death has again visited our Corps and taken from our midst Sister Bessie Elgar, in her 21st year. Our comrade was an active worker in the Band of Love and also in the Young People's Corps and Songsters.

When visited by the Corps Officer and other comrades she bore testimony to being ready to meet her Saviour, whenever the Call came.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by the Corps Officer. To the sorrowing parents and sister and brother we extend our heart-felt sympathy.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK

Important Awards Offered for Best Advance

The Commissioner has decided to introduce a Young People's Efficiency Banner and annual bonus, the same to be awarded from year to year, on the following important aspects of Young People's work:

1. The largest advance in regular attendance at the Young People's Sunday afternoon Company Meeting, which advance must have been maintained for at least three months.
2. The best increase in Corps Cadets, in lessons and general efficiency.
3. The largest proportionate number transferred from the Young People's Corps to the Senior Roll.
4. The best increase in Life-Saving Organization, Guards, Scouts, Sunbeams and Chums.

Any Corps may qualify to be the Territorial winner, as the items will each be considered proportionately; thus a small Corps may be the winner.

The statistics for the closing year are now being considered, and the Shield, which will be of a handsome character, together with a silken flag, are now in preparation, and will be issued to the winning Corps for presentation at the Young People's Annual in February.

These emblems of victory will be transferred from one Corps to the other, although if the holder qualifies, such Corps may retain them for more than one year.

There is considerable speculation as to who will be the winner for the year just closing. The Young People's Department are busy with the material which will soon be presented for the consideration of the Board appointed by the Commissioner—the Chief Secretary, the Field Secretary, and the Territorial Young People's Secretary.

The Divisional Commanders will be submitting the best claimants from each Division.

God speed the Young People's work!

A MINE OF INFORMATION

Is The Army's Year Book for 1932

Information on a variety of topics will be found in The Salvation Army Year Book, 1932. Other articles of note are "The Alleviation of Leprosy," by Colonel Percy Turner, Chief Medical Officer; "The Training of Salvation Army Officers," by Commissioner Charles Jeffries, the British Commissioner, who was for ten years Principal of the International Training College; "Relieving Abnormal World Distress," a brief survey of the special measures adopted by The Army; "Rhodesia and Bechuanaland," the newest Territorial Command; "Religion and Life Assurance," by Commissioner David Cuthbert; "Soul-Hunting among Head-hunters," by Lieut.-Colonel M. Hatcher, and a description of the proposals for work on French convict settlements. One hundred and fifty-six pages are packed with invaluable information about The Army. A more useful addition to the Salvationist's bookshelf could scarcely be suggested.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay had a very pleasant surprise late on Christmas Eve when Dovercourt Bandsmen, following an evening's serenading in their own district, journeyed north and played some favorite old carols outside their house. Our Leaders were delighted with the kindly thought of the Dovercourt men, especially having regard to the inclemency of the weather and the calls of their own firesides.

The serenaders proceeded to the homes of the Chief Secretary and other Officers on Davisville Avenue who were equally appreciative of this final touch to the happiness of Christmas Eve.

FULL STEAM AHEAD WITH THE WINTER CAMPAIGN

REJOICINGS AT KIRKLAND LAKE

New Hall Opened by Reeve Hunt in the Presence of Representative gathering of Well-Wishers

THE Saturday set for the opening of Kirkland Lake's new Citadel found the weather bitterly cold, but in spite of this a number of Soldiers and friends were on hand before the time announced for the evening opening ceremony which was conducted by Staff-Captain Wilson, the Divisional Commander. It was with great satisfaction and joy that these "Northerners" gathered.

Following the opening song, the Rev. Mr. Manktelow, of the Baptist Church, prayed that God's blessing might rest upon this place of worship and that saint and sinner who entered its doors might in deed and

and develop a true Salvation Army Corps.

The building has been erected quickly, but I hope, nevertheless, soundly and well.

May God bless, prosper, and be with you at all times.

The Divisional Commander took the opportunity to speak of the generous gift the Commissioner had sent from Territorial Headquarters, and also of the great personal interest the Commissioner had taken in this building, which had made it possible for the local comrades to worship in a new Hall on what three weeks ago was just a vacant lot. The comrades



The new Hall at Kirkland Lake. Staff-Captain Wilson, the Divisional Commander, Captain Homewood and Lieutenant Gray, the Corps Officers, are seen in the foreground

truth find it to be the House of God.

The Divisional Commander, after introducing to the audience His Worship Reeve Hunt, who had kindly consented to be present, called upon the Commanding Officer to present the key to the Reeve. His Worship took occasion to compliment the local Corps upon the fact that at last they had a Hall and expressed the hope that the new Hall would in a very real sense prove to be a spiritual home. His Worship then turned the key, threw open the doors, and with Mrs. Hunt, led the assembled congregation into the new Hall.

Compared with the bleakness and cold outside, the inside of the Hall presented a pleasing contrast—brightly lit, warm and cheery.

The Commissioner's Message

The meeting was soon under way with a song of victory. After a season of prayer came the Bible reading—the beautiful prayer of Solomon at the dedication of the Temple being the appropriate portion chosen.

Staff-Captain Wilson later read the following message from the Commissioner:

To the comrades and friends of Kirkland Lake:

I greet you on the opening of The Army Hall! May God's blessing be upon the building and upon every soul—man, woman and child that enters its doors. May it prove to be, as I have known hundreds of Army buildings, a place where the message of God is heard and felt; a haven of refuge for the spiritually distressed; a joy for those in sorrow; a centre of light and blessing to the young, and a place wherein we will grow

showed their appreciation of this by hearty applause.

The Rev. Mr. Kelegenon, of the Finnish United Church, who was unable to be present, sent congratulations and good wishes. The Rev. Mr. Manktelow, of the Baptist Church, and the Rev. Mr. Gilles, of the United Church, both spoke words of congratulation and expressed the hope that the new Hall would prove to be a house of prayer and that within its walls many would find their way to God.

Grateful Hearts

Captain Homewood, voicing the feelings also of Lieutenant Gray and the comrades of the Corps, expressed appreciation of the Commissioner's interest and also the generous financial help that had made the building possible. It was with hearts full of gratitude that the first meeting in the new Citadel closed with "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

Immediately following the indoor meeting, the comrades of the Corps, led by the Divisional Commander and their Officers, conducted a rousing Open-air meeting on the busy Main Street of Kirkland Lake.

Sunday's meetings were conducted by the Divisional Commander. Despite the severe weather, Open-air meetings were held as usual. The Holiness meeting was a season of blessing.

For the Company meeting sixty-two young people were present and the joy of the little folk was very apparent as they saw their new accommodation which the Divisional Commander spoke of as their "Christmas present."

The night meeting was a well-

AT THE JAIL FARMS

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY Conducts Impressive Services

ON THE last Sunday in the Old Year Mrs. Commissioner Hay conducted services with the men and women of the Toronto Municipal Jail Farms.

The morning was spent at the Langstaff Men's Farm, where Mrs. Hay was given a most warm greeting by the inmates. A bright and forceful service made a strong appeal to all. Mrs. Hay's message was of pronounced value.

Vigorous singing characterized this gathering, and also the afternoon event at the Concord Women's Farm. At the latter place, the women were delighted with Mrs. Hay's descriptions of African home life. Her spiritual message touched many hearts as well.

On both occasions Staff-Captain Bunton gave Mrs. Hay splendid assistance, and the duets by Adjutant I. Broom and Captain H. Broom added considerably to the interest of both services.

THE DICKENS SPIRIT

Under the influence of superior persons we have grown absurdly exclusive. We do not only hate sin (or profess to hate it), but we refuse to regard the sinner as a man and a brother. Consequently we torture the sinners against society's laws, not as our forefathers tortured with easy human neglect, but with soul-killing rules and regulations. We wash them and half-feed them and give them a little work, and we drown their souls in whitewash.

Dickens was never superior. He was not too refined or too virtuous to laugh at the Artful Dodger. Modern reformers and philanthropists are for ever thanking God that they are not as the other men whom they profess to help. Only The Salvation Army has the real Dickens spirit. Its Officers call burglars "brother" and harlots "sister," and they mean it, and in consequence The Salvation Army is practically the only organization that persuades burglars to give up burgling and harlots to abandon their calling. . . . —Sidney Dark (Editor of the "Church Times.")

FOR MONTREAL'S POOR

Meals were provided for no fewer than 300 jobless men at The Army's Men's Hostel in Montreal on Christmas Day.

Brigadier Knight, who is in charge of the Hostel, had the invaluable assistance of Colonel Hargrave (R.), and other willing volunteers, and the men gave every evidence of their gratitude for The Army's provision for them.

Much was done also on behalf of needy families in the city, baskets of provisions being sent to numerous homes where destitution reigns.

THE FIELD SECRETARY AT MOUNT DENNIS

On Sunday, the Field Secretary, Colonel McAmmond, and his son, Bandsman E. McAmmond, visited the Mount Dennis Corps.

In the morning the Colonel reminded us of the closing year, urging better things in the coming New Year. At night Bandsman Ernest brought the lesson, and one backslider returned to the Fold.

fought Salvation battle, and at the close of this first Sunday all joined in a beautiful service of consecration.

On Saturday afternoon a man who had previously attended the meetings and was under conviction, visited the Quarters, asking the Officer to pray for him as he desired to find Salvation and be freed from the hold that drink had upon him. This the Officers gladly did, and as he rose to his knees, the penitent gave definite testimony to the fact that God had pardoned him. He had to leave town that afternoon, but assured the Captain he would strive to be true and live as God would have him do.—H.

Practical Service for Peoples of Many Lands

Under The Army Flag

Army Hall Becomes Barber's Shop

The Goodwill Spirit in South America

THE recent "Win One" Salvation Campaign in the South American West Territory has had gratifying results, the total number of seekers for the period being recorded as 105 and twenty-five for Holiness (writes Staff-Captain Dennis, the General Secretary).

In a consecration meeting, led by Brigadier and Mrs. Johanson in Santiago, at the close of the Campaign, testimonies were given which included that of a young woman who said: "I am glad that I can testify not only to being saved, but also I have been able to retain my experience against special temptation, as my father offered to buy me a valuable watch if I would forsake this new life."

The Campaign has been carried through during a most unfavorable period. Political unrest has caused restrictions on account of which Open-air activities have been of a desultory character. In the circumstances we have reason to be grateful for what has been accomplished and praise God for the opportunity

of influencing men toward righteousness.

Distress continues in Santiago and The Army has been approached by the authorities to undertake a new and extended scheme of relief. If the scheme materializes, at least one thousand persons will receive a free meal each day at our Santiago Institution. In Antofagasta also there is prospect of similar operations.

The writer has read of the London lady who once a week visits a Slum Centre where she ministers in her capacity as a professional chiropodist to the feet of the very poorest.

One of our Officers must be actuated by the same spirit, for he recently visited a number of barbers in the Nitrate Port where he is stationed, and persuaded them to go to The Army Hall where they were busily engaged in cutting the hair of a group of 130 men who were entirely unable to pay for such necessary tonsorial attention.

The barbers doubtless enjoyed rendering this unpaid service as much as their grateful clientele.

HOME FOR EX-PRISONERS

Opened in Denmark to Meet a Long-Felt Need

Denmark is just now very much occupied with schemes for new buildings and renovations. The first completed scheme was a new Men's Social Institution at Aarhus. The mayor of the city with two representatives of the state prison authorities and many leading citizens were present. The two prison representatives said, it was the very thing they had been waiting for. The home is intended to be specially used for ex-prisoners and is the fulfilment of a hope expressed by General Higgins during his last visit to Denmark, when he visited a large prison at Nyborg and the Governor there spoke to him of the need for a special home for ex-prisoners.

THE SALVATION BOAT

Doing Good Service in Swedish Waters

From the motor-boat "Hanna Ouchterlony," which is now in the Swedish Archipelago, comes good news. Souls are seeking Salvation; the people are very interested and listen to the message. One firm has fixed up a radio in the boat, without charge. This enables the Officers to follow the weather warnings much better, which is a very important thing when they are going along the shore. Another firm has given a typewriter, and a third has fixed up central heating in the boat in order that the Officers and crew shall not suffer from the cold so much.

During the past year one hundred persons have been found by our Investigation Bureau in Sweden.



An Open-air meeting at Anand, Gujarat, India West, with Colonel Barnett, the Territorial Commander, addressing the crowd

Army Officer Asked to Destroy Ju-Jus

West African Convert has no fear of "The Spirits"

WRITING from Malabar, West Africa, Adjutant Sully, the District Officer, gives an account of a month's tour, he, with Mrs. Sully recently undertook.

"We covered nearly 950 miles by car (he writes) and other distances by canoe or on foot. As it was in the rainy season, the weather was very trying. In some places it was necessary for us to get out in order to give the car a better chance to get over the roads. We visited twenty-six of our centres of work, dedicating many Recruits and enrolling quite a number of Soldiers. We also inspected four day schools. Mrs. Sully was able to conduct a number of Home League meetings. At some places the women meet at 6 a.m., before going to the market.

"After a dedication service at one place a new Recruit asked that I would go to his compound the next day and destroy his ju-jus. With Mrs. Sully and an African Officer we

walked through the bush to his compound, and I asked him to bring all his ju-jus into the centre of the yard.

"From different parts of the house and yard he produced all kinds of things representing his ancestors, life, health, prosperity, and other things he desired. I then read a portion of Scripture and prayed, and then set light to the pile.

"Some heathen people, doubtless attracted by the presence of a white man and woman, were standing round, but immediately they saw me handling the ju-jus and making a pile of them preparatory to burning, they withdrew to some distance.

"After the burning, I asked them if they wouldn't like to do as this other man had done, but they said they preferred to wait for three months to see if the spirits punished the convert for his action. It is now seven months since we saw a European Army Officer, but praise God for our opportunities of working for Him."

FINNISH PRESIDENT

Makes First Gift to Self-Denial Fund

The first gift for the Finnish Self-Denial Effort came from the President of the Republic, Mr. Svinhufvud, who gave Mk. 1,000. The papers have written very kindly about The Army's work, and a well-known gentleman has contributed a fine illustrated article to one of the prominent financial newspapers. He had slept in one of The Army's Shelters without anybody recognizing him and has written favorably of his impression regarding the Men's Social Work of The Army.

The Winter Campaign commenced well. It began with a united holiness meeting in the Temple, Helsingfors, and for two Wednesdays in succession the Hall has been packed. Many citizens of high standing were present, one of whom was Mr. Kilpelainen, a member of the Government, who was accompanied by his daughter, and said he had been blessed through the meeting. Arrangements have been made for six midnight meetings in Helsingfors' largest cinema.

"SUNSET LODGE"

Proving a Great Success

"Sunset Lodge," near Winnipeg, opened early this year as a Home for Aged Women, occupies the building formerly used by us as a Detention Home for Girls, and is proving a great success. The main building is now practically filled, having fifty inmates. It is quite probable that before long additional space will have to be provided for an increasing number of aged women desiring admittance.

TRAGIC DISCOVERY

When Little Mites Appeal to German Cadet

Two or three weeks ago a lassie Cadet was going through the streets of Berlin when two little mites approached her with the request that she might come with them to their little flat, "where mother is sleeping such a long time." The Cadet went at once, and to her horror found the mother was dead.

The Cadet immediately fetched the doctor, who confirmed the Cadet's fears, and the Cadet arranged for the husband to be informed, he being away.

It is a tribute to The Army's influence in Germany to know that the two little children in their extremity felt the Sister from The Salvation Army would surely help them.

AT THE FAIR

Belgian Salvationists Seize Opportunities

Commissioner Peyron, recently spent ten days in the Sub-Territory of Belgium, and conducted meetings at various Corps. At Liege an Open-air meeting was held in the midst of the great annual fair. The Army proved a greater attraction than many of the side shows, and more than two hundred people listened attentively to the songs and messages for an hour. A well-filled Hall testified to the interest created by the visit.

At Verviers a number of friends have been interested in a goodwill movement which seeks to relieve the poor; these friends specialize in the collection, repair and distribution of garments.



This spacious building, which is under construction in Paris, is to be opened by The Army as a Home for Children

A PAGE DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF

OUR HOMEMAKERS

CLEAN SCHOOL CLOTHES

Some Useful Ideas

Girls and boys are sensitive about their appearance, and a soiled, shabby garment may be a cause of deep distress and shame.

Careful washing will often work wonders, and in many cases result in a garment "as good as new."

"Gym" tunics or serge are by no means difficult to clean. Wash them as we have described for "woolies" and rinse in warm water in which a little vinegar is added. If the pleats are lightly tacked into place before washing, they will be less trouble to "set" when ironing. After washing tweeds and serges, press with a warm iron, keeping a piece of thin material between iron and garment.

Clothes absorb an immense amount of moisture, grease, and dirt, and when worn any length of time, they become laden with microbes in every fibre. Children have to meet and overcome infection in a variety of ways, as every mother realizes, but clean clothing, frequently changed, eliminates one risk—and a big one—from the potential causes of ill health and disease in school children.

OLD NEWSPAPERS

Can Prove Very Useful

Old newspapers soon accumulate, and there are many useful purposes to which they can be put. In the house newspaper is most effective for cleaning purposes, especially for the removal of grease. A crumpled newspaper will remove hot liquids spilt on a stove without leaving a stain. If greasy pots are wiped over with newspaper before being washed much time will be saved in the subsequent washing up. Galvanised dust bins can be kept dry and free from grease by burning two or three newspapers in them each week after they have been emptied. A wad of newspaper forms a most efficient polisher for dirty and greasy windows.

Newspapers are also useful in the house for packing purposes, especially when glass and china has to be packed. Moths hate the smell of printers' ink, and will not come near garments packed in newspaper.

THIS WEEK'S ECONOMICAL RECIPE

HARICOT BEAN PIE

Boil half-pound of haricot beans till tender. Mince cold meat, and put a layer of beans at the bottom of a greased pie dish. Then a layer of mince and a layer of beans alternately. Pour over the water in which the beans have been cooked, then finally cover with a pastry crust and bake till lightly browned. Dripping can be used instead of lard in this connection.

SOME CHINESE CAMEOS

Mrs. Major Beckett Relates Some Experiences of Housekeeping in the Orient

MY HUSBAND, who had several Corps under his care and who did a lot of village work, used to keep his eyes open for bargains which often helped me out nicely. He came home from one of his travels with a box full of fluffy yellow ducklings—twenty-eight of them. I was thrilled both at their "babyhood" and the thought of meals to come, and was sorry when from time to time the Home children would come in with a shout of "Lao-kung" (crow!) The big black robber could be seen flying away with a yellow baby in its beak.

Eight ducklings survived the crows—to fall victims to "the old man's supper." The first one was served up sans sage and onions, sans potatoes and peas, sans apple sauce, and proved an enjoyable feast. The second, a couple of days later, seemed somehow not so tempting, and by the time number eight was demolished the taste for tender young duck had gone!

On another trip my husband bought a calf which we kept and fattened. We consulted the encyclopaedia as to the best way of slaughtering it, and accomplished that feat with a mental resolve that we would never kill a household pet again. But when we found ourselves supplied with roast veal and Yorkshire, steak and onions, tripe and cow-heel, sausages, liver, and all sorts of things we never even knew a calf possessed, we felt rewarded for our strenuous labors.

The Water!

Then the water! It is an old joke in the East to ask the new-comer whether he prefers to drink an aquarium or a cemetery. We usually drank the latter, and were glad we had done so when one summer evening during a drought we reached the bottom of the well, and found, not Truth, but a miscellany of shoes, old garments, tin cans, and bottles.

All through each summer I kept a basket on a rope and lowered into the well—not so far as to reach the water—tins of butter and other commodities that heat would spoil. On one occasion I made some (as I thought) non-alcoholic ginger wine. Tying some dozen bottles of this neck by neck, I lowered them into the cool cavern, thinking what a treat ginger wine "on ice" would be. But the weather made the wine ferment, the bottles burst, and all our food, even our tea and coffee, was ginger-

flavored for many days after that. Enough! Cheng-ting-fu's experiences ring in my mind to this day like a never-ending fairy tale!

We returned to Peking, where we could purchase—if we had the money for it—almost anything that could be obtained in the homeland, and where, too, we had the services of a cook, a "perfect gentleman." No, he was more, he was a perfect cook, and when it came to prices, a perfect juggler.

After about three months' juggling, during which he obtained enough from my slender income to keep himself, his wife and family, and pay all his past gambling debts, I had a serious talk with him, and to all appearances carried the day.

The housekeeping bills were noticeably reduced and I dared breathe again. I was Secretary to the Commissioner, and was asked by him to get up a little tea for the Officers.

A Strange Impression

"Keep the expenses down," said dear Commissioner Pearce. "I know the sacrifice that Self-Denial entails on the British and other Fields, and I will not have it on my conscience that I have spent lavishly what is so laboriously obtained. Use about ten dollars." This instruction I passed on to the cook. To my horror, when the reckoning day came, the accounts totalled more than sixteen dollars.

"O Ta-shih-fu!" I remonstrated. "How could you do it—after all I said?" With tears in his eyes he addressed me earnestly, reproachfully:

"Tai-tai, during these few weeks, since you spoke to me, have I overcharged you in anything, have I ever extorted? No, because I promised I would not. But this occasion it was not your money, it was just the rich Salvation Army's, and I thought it would not matter if I made a bit on them! They would not feel it!"

I have since wondered if it is only in China where the impression holds that it is dishonest to cheat a man of money, time, or service; but to cheat an organization or a company—well, that is a different matter.

For the Thrifty Housewife

Any left-over fish may be carefully boned and served cold with lettuce-leaves. Add a thick mayonnaise and garnish with grated egg-yolk and chopped parsley.



PRECAUTIONS

A Clean and Whole Skin

Where there is dirt there is danger! When a sound skin is damaged by a prick, scratch, or graze, dirt is likely to get in, and this gives rise to inflammation and sores of one kind and another. A wound may fester and thus may be very infectious, particularly among children. Such a condition, however, is less likely to arise if the skin is always well washed, but when any such troubles do occur the sores should be well bathed with hot water, to which a little mild disinfectant has been added. Then cover the sores with a clean rag dusted with boracic powder. A slight injury will quickly heal with simple bathing, but if it is desired, a good healing ointment may be used.

HOME LEAGUE MEETINGS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park—Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Thurs., Jan. 21st, 2.30 p.m.
Byng Avenue—Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Ensign Pattenden, Wed., Jan. 12th, 2.30 p.m.
Birch Cliff—Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Tues., Jan. 5th, 2.30 p.m.
Danforth—Mrs. Staff-Captain Keith, Thurs., Jan. 21st, 2.30 p.m.
East Toronto—Mrs. Adjutant Green, Thurs., Jan. 14th, 2.30 p.m.
Greenwood—Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Thurs., Jan. 28th, 8.00 p.m.
Leaside—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R.), Tues., Jan. 12th, 2.30 p.m.
North Toronto—Mrs. Staff-Captain Snowden, Tues., Jan. 5th, 2.30 p.m.
Parliament Street—Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Thurs., Jan. 7th, 8.00 p.m.
Riverdale—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, Tues., Jan. 19th, 2.30 p.m.
Rhodes Avenue—Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, Tues., Jan. 19th, 2.30 p.m.
Tordmorden—Major O'Neil (R.), Thurs., Jan. 21st, 2.30 p.m.
Woodbine—Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Wed., Jan. 13th, 2.30 p.m.
Yorkville—Mrs. Major Parsons (R.), Thurs., Jan. 21st, 8.00 p.m.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Brook Avenue—Mrs. Major Ritchie, Wed., Jan. 13th, 2.30 p.m.
Dovercourt—Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith, Wed., Jan. 6th, 2.30 p.m.
Earls Court—Mrs. Major Spooner, Thurs., Jan. 14th, 8.00 p.m.
Fairbank—Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., Jan. 6th, 2.30 p.m.
Lippincott—Mrs. Major Campbell (R.), Wed., Jan. 6th, 2.30 p.m.
Lisgar Street—Mrs. Brigadier Hawkins, Thurs., Jan. 21st, 2.30 p.m.
Long Branch—Mrs. Ensign Keith, Wed., Jan. 20th, 2.30 p.m.
Newmarket—Mrs. Adjutant Tiffin, Wed., Jan. 6th, 2.30 p.m.
Rowntree—Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., Jan. 20th, 2.30 p.m.
Scarlett Plains—Mrs. Major Ham, Thurs., Jan. 14th, 2.30 p.m.
Swansea—Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Mrs. Major Ham, Tues., Jan. 5th, 2.30 p.m.
Toronto 1—Mrs. Major Ham, Thurs., Jan. 28th, 8.00 p.m.
West Toronto—Mrs. Major Ham, Mon., Jan. 18th, 2.30 p.m.
Wychwood—Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., Jan. 27th, 2.30 p.m.
Weston—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whatley, Thurs., Jan. 21st, 8.00 p.m.
Toronto Temple—Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald (R.), Tues., Jan. 12th, 8.00 p.m.

GET YOUR NEIGHBOR
TO JOIN THE
HOME LEAGUE



A gathering of Japan's most progressive women who met in Tokyo recently and resolved to lodge a protest with the Japanese Cabinet against war measures



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY, Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.
Printed for The Salvation Army in
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mailed to any address in Canada for
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-
paid.

All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENT—

Commandant and Mrs. Jesse Lodge, to
Glace Bay, N.S.

JAMES HAY,

Territorial Commander.

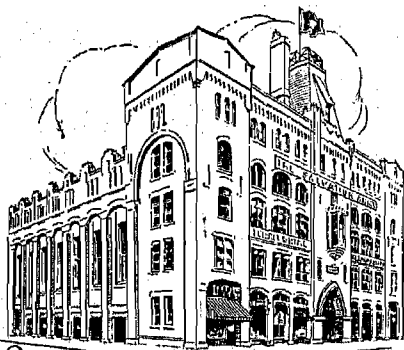
COME AND PRAY HALF-NIGHTS OF PRAYER

will be conducted by
COMMISSIONER HAY
as follows:

Dovercourt—Wed., Jan. 13

Riverdale—Wed., Jan. 20

Hamilton I Citadel—Wed.,
Jan. 27



During the month of January special
programs of music and song will be pre-
sented at various Toronto public insti-
tutions under the auspices of the League
of Mercy.

Our Toronto Police Court Officer, Staff-
Captain Bunton, reports that over 1,500
men were handed over to The Army
from one Toronto Court in the past year.

The Librarian of the House of
Commons, Ottawa, has renewed "The
War Cry" subscription. "The War Cry"
has regularly appeared in the library of
the Parliament Buildings for some years
past.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Bunton and Sister
Mrs. Ford, of Lippincott Corps, sustained
painful injuries in a regrettable motor
accident, which occurred on Christmas
eve, whilst they were engaged in Christ-
mas cheer work. They will be laid aside
for several weeks. Pray for them.

A radio, donated by a well-known
Toronto firm, was recently installed in
the Dundas Street Metropole. Major
Ritchie, Superintendent, reports that the
unemployed men, who make use of this
institution, deeply appreciate this ad-
ded enjoyment. At The Army's sugges-
tion, a radio has also been donated to
the Concord Municipal Farm for Women.

Color-Sergeant Smith, of West To-
ronto, who, at the time of going to press
last week, had sold 600 Christmas "War
Crys," and was still on the war path,
kept pegging away until finally he
brought his sales up to 900! Words fail!
We must interview this wonder-boomer
who might give some valuable tips to
others on booming.

AMONG THE STURDY LANCASTRIANS

THE GENERAL delivers Challenging Messages at Stockport and Rochdale

DESPITE the heavy rain threaten-
ing to mar the welcome which
the Soldiery of Stockport I had
arranged to give the General on his
arrival at the station on Saturday
evening, their enthusiasm was in no
way dampened, and a large crowd of
Salvationists, headed by the Band,
loudly acclaimed their Leader on his
arrival.

Stockport II and Romiley Corps
united with Stockport I to fill the
Citadel for the Saturday meeting.
The quick response to the challenging
appeal in this meeting was a fitting
prelude to a splendid week-end's cam-
paign.

The Army Hall was full for the
Holiness meeting, and following the
moving and heart-searching address
of the General, the call for definite
giving to God received quick re-
sponse. The last surrender claimed
victory at 1 p.m.

The afternoon gathering, in the
beautiful Centenary Hall of the
Stockport, the General was wonder-
sided over by His Worship the Mayor
(Councillor James Penny), supported
by the Mayoress and others.

The Mayor's cordial words of wel-
come and Colonel Pugmire's solo pre-
pared the way for the General's ad-
dress on The Army's work. Judge T.

B. Leigh, proposing the vote of
thanks to the Mayor, referred to the
practice that the General had follow-
ed in an early-day experience of "giv-
ing the biggest instrument to the
biggest man," and said that in the
appointment of the General this prac-
tice had again been followed.

The building was filled for the
night meeting in which the General
delivered a powerful and searching
appeal. Twenty-six seekers were
registered in this great battle, mak-
ing a total of forty-one for the day.

A splendid crowd met in the Roch-
dale Citadel on Monday afternoon.

After his strenuous campaign at
Stockport, the General was wonder-
fully strengthened in delivering his
red-hot message of Full Salvation.
The congregation was most respon-
sive, and when Colonel Pugmire made
his appeal for decisions three seekers
came forward.

For the night meeting in Rochdale
the Mayor presided, accompanied by
the Mayoress and representatives of
civic, business, and religious life.
Archdeacon Sale, on behalf of the
Churches, cordially welcomed the
General, and the Mayor in greeting
The Army's Leader recalled the early
marches of the Regent Hall Corps
and his memories of the Founder and
General Bramwell Booth.

A DAY OF BIGGER VISION

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts a Campaign which proves of Outstanding Interest

ONE of the most successful gath-
erings yet recorded in the mem-
ory of old-timers at Sarnia,
took place on Sunday afternoon last,
when the Commissioner, in the pres-
ence of a happy crowd that had taken
possession of the Imperial Theatre,
gave a magnificent review of Army
work.

The occasion was the high peak
of the visit of the Commissioner to
the city, the inspiration of which
will undoubtedly be far reaching.

To see the kaleidoscopic picture as
presented by such a world-viewer, is
to be moved with admiration. And
that was just the effect upon those
present, expressed by His Worship
Mayor Arthur Kirby, who presided
over the gathering in such a kindly
way. Hardly needing to be asked,
Dr. A. R. McMillen was upon his feet
to speak thanks on behalf of all for
the enjoyment of being present,
quickly following these remarks by a
most impressive pronouncement con-
cerning the abiding inspiration that
had come to him as a young man
during a visit of the Founder to
Canada, and thus another was added
to the list of prominent men who owe
much to the touch of William Booth.
"As a practising physician I see the
beneficent hand of The Army at work
and I love it," he said. Reeve Wm.
Darbyshire added his tribute, exhort-
ing his listeners to carry their share
of the burden.

The Commissioner's lecture was
not only fascinating but enlightening.
How many in the audience, for in-
stance, knew that a large percentage
of The Army's Officers in Japan are
university graduates; and how many
who were not "War Cry" readers
were acquainted with the fact that
the French Government had recently
asked The Army to undertake work
among the thousands of wretched
convicts and their dependents on
Devil's Island, the French penal
colony in the South America. And
of course, it was hardly possible that
many present should really know of
the thousands of meals and beds pro-
vided in Canada for the wayfarer,
although much of it is done right at
their own door. This and more they
learned from the Commissioner's
lecture.

The city clergy was represented by

the Reverend Mr. Raymer of Parker
Street United Church, who besought
the throne of Grace on behalf of the
meeting and the work of The Salva-
tion Army.

Selections were given by the
united Bands of Port Huron and
Sarnia, and the Sarnia Songster
Brigade.

The Holiness meeting was a heart-
refresher. "Doing the will of God" is
always a fascinating theme. Force-
fully but tenderly the Commissioner



Mayor A. Kirby, of Sarnia

handled the Word of God, the Holy
Spirit making it quick and powerful
in conviction and persuasion. A
sweet influence was the singing by
the Songsters of a selection, "What
can I do for Jesus," which harmon-
ized beautifully with the Commis-
sioner's address.

The Sarnia Corps maintained its
high standard of Open-air activities
and went even "one better." Throughout the day, preceding each
meeting, stirring Open-air gatherings
were held and the sound of music,
with a martial swing, was heard in
various parts of the city. Sarnia
Bandsmen hold high the best tradi-
tions of Army Bands: praying, play-
ing and testifying in turn.

CHRIST IS GOVERNOR

Christmas Morning Gathering in the Toronto Temple, Conducted by THE COMMISSIONER

"Like me!" The light of joy illum-
ined the faces of the Christmas morn-
ing gathering in the Temple, Toronto,
when, to the accompaniment of wav-
ing hands upraised in emphasis,
there arose the song:

The angels proclaimed that a Saviour
was born

To save a poor sinner like me!

Out of the wealth of seasonable
singing which characterized the oc-
casion, under the Commissioner's able
leadership, this very definite personal
assertion of individual contact with
the Saviour of men brought those
present into the realm of things prac-
tical, when the emotional poetic
threatened to dominate the mind
with more than enough artistic senti-
ment.

Listening to Colonel Adby's solo,
to Lieut.-Colonel Saunders' Bible
reading, to Lieut.-Colonel Bladin's
prayer, to the playing of the Temple
Band, to the Editor-in-Chief's suppli-
cation for peace—individual, national
and international—one was impress-
ed by the necessity for stressing the
practical and immediate aspects of
the matter in hand. Momentary elation
of spirit suffices not; it is deter-
mination, pledged to God's glory, em-
powered by His grace which counts
in achievement, and that brooks no
delay.

Especially was this noticeable in
the Commissioner's address. Christ
is Governor; the government is upon
His shoulders; He is King of kings,
and Lord of lords. But not in some
post-dated period; not at long last
shall He reign. No, now; this is the
time for exercising the will to decide;
now is His day of grace. There is
urgency in the challenge—

"Room for Jesus, King of Glory!"

And the closing meeting of the day,
and also of the old year. What can
best be said concerning it? In one
sentence it can truly be said that
none went away without a bigger
vision of God. And that surely just-
ifies the expenditure of love and time
and strength that the Commissioner
made. Hearts were mellowed and
moved toward the throne of God's
eternal and sufficient grace. "Jesus
did not begin His existence at His
earthly birth," said the speaker, who
showed his hearers that Jesus was
"slain from the foundation of the
world." The whole-hearted acceptance
of this tremendous Truth was evident
in the rapt attention and the eager
spirit that was manifested throughout
the meeting. In the after-meeting
young and old converts told of their
love to God and of their determina-
tion to mirror the virtues of Christ in
their lives. It was an old-time testi-
mony meeting led by the Divisional
Commander, Major Sparks.

Sarnia has the unique distinction of
being to a very large extent the
product of Great Britain. A wind-up
at this Corps is exceptionally refresh-
ing in that there is no waiting for
testimony and that everybody can
sing.

Another feature commented upon
by the Commissioner, was that every
Bandsman and Band-girl knelt during
prayer.

Throughout the day magnificent
co-operation was given by all. Adjutant
and Mrs. Harrison were greatly
pleased with the day and were natu-
rally busy with the arrangements. The
Divisional Commander was at the
Commissioner's side throughout.

The young people's joy knew no
bounds at the visit of the Commis-
sioner to the Directory and Salva-
tion meetings, and learned from his
own lips of his yearnings and desires
for their well-being. Their spiritual
ambitions were raised high and it
was evident that their young hearts
were deeply stirred.

At the close of the day a charm-
ingly spontaneous invitation to the
Commissioner to visit Sarnia again
was given by those present.

SALVATION AND FIGHTING RELIGION

THE NEW YEAR BRINGS NO "CEASE FIRE!" TO THE SALVATIONIST IN HIS CONFLICT WITH THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL

THE ONLY LOGICAL attitude for the Salvationist is fighting. The New Year brings no "Cease fire!" and none of its days will afford any respite in this great conflict with the world, the flesh and the Devil. But every fighter for God and souls has this great compensation, "In the world ye shall have tribulation, but in Me ye shall have peace."

It often appears contradictory, both to sentiment and to expectation, but it is, nevertheless, the true experimental combination of the awakened and sanctified spirit—he is filled with great peace which nothing disturbs, and yet is in constant fighting and conflict.

But this very nearness and this very intimacy with his Lord, and the revealed will of God, shows what a conflict is raging as between the whole government of God and the perversity and wickedness of men. He sees thereby how the world is in the arms of the tempter, and how millions are "without God and without hope in the world," and he is sensitive to the Apostolic word, "But they have not all obeyed the Gospel."

A Glad Heart and Fighting Spirit

Indeed no, the Gospel message and the standards of Salvation, as shown in the New Testament, are often neglected, side-tracked, coolly treated and oft-times positively opposed. Do we not know cases, almost daily, where sad proof of this meets the eye and grieves the heart?

And so, my comrades, we greet the New Year with a glad heart, but with a fighting spirit, hoping and praying that God may be gracious to us as a country, may guide our administration, and send us plentiful

A Timely Message from THE COMMISSIONER

employment and prosperity, and lift the pall of domestic sadness and gloom.

But every true comrade is also—may I not say even more? —greeting the New Year as a further trust from Almighty God in which he may join in the battles of the Lord for the souls of men.

Not The Salvation Army

Salvationism, as a merely worshipping, respectable, settled-down group of good people, may be very nice for many, but it is not The Salvation Army. How it rejoices my heart that thousands of our people know and feel this, and are combatting every influence that would subdue the fighting spirit. They battle against every enemy hindering the growth of The Army, and the increase of conversions, and the enrolment of new fighters, and the extension of our Lord's Kingdom!

I am calling my comrades to the Campaign of 1932. What an attraction it provides! Look at thousands who are ready to attend prayer gatherings! Consider the opportunities provided for this in these Half-nights! Many Officers are arranging these. I am to have at least three such occasions in Toronto and Hamilton.

Contemplate with some gratitude to God the earnest Commanding Officers who have, with their chief Local Officers, planned a Campaign along vital lines, dear to God's heart, pleasant to all true Salva-

tionists, and as an incumbent duty towards the unsaved, the backslider, and the half-hearted. Let it provoke in you personal prayer and heart preparation, and I pray God it may act as a challenge to you, personally, to do something worthy of The Army's best traditions!

There are sad signs of evil everywhere. There are only too true indications of sport, gambling, show-going, drinking and prayerless homes, with the added sadness of silent religions that fail to awaken to higher things. Shock, moral and spiritual, seems to be an absolute necessity. Will God send such? Will you at least do your part?

What May Not 1932 Witness?

In 1931 we have, notwithstanding depressed times, witnessed some encouraging advances in The Army, but with hope, faith and personal fighting what may not 1932 witness? Someone says there are twice as many backsliders as God's servants, who are simply looking on, glancing at the eager spirits and devoted bodies who, in glad service, follow their Master and love the souls of men. Our great cities certainly have thousands who now follow the world, who were formerly eager and pure in the service of Christ. I met an ex-minister the other day just like that. But how many ex-Salvationists are there? At least one Corps in the Territory has pledged to get at least one backslider recovered for every name now on the Roll. Each gets his man.

What a victory when these eighty-nine backsliders are recovered, "All things are possible to him that believeth."

The best of blessings to every comrade and friend for 1932.

A FEAST FOR LAZARUS

THE COMMISSIONER, Presides over a Gathering of Homeless Men who take Dinner with The Army at the Sherbourne Street Hostel

THERE is something distinctive about the way in which The Army Spirit rejoices on festive occasions—it is distinctly the Jesus way, if we may so express it. A feast is spread—yea, many feasts, in many places—and it is the poor, the halt, the needy, who are bidden to the hospital board.

A thousand homes in a given city make merry, with a merriment all the more intensified because, within a few hours of the dawn of the Christ-child's birthday, there was only sorrow and gloomy foreboding shut in with that necessitous family. Then came The Army spirit with The Army basket and—the poor rejoiced to raise the cry: Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.

Scattered over this fair Canada, down through the United States, across the seas in four-score countries, The Army jubilates, in honor of the coming of the Prince of Peace and, to celebrate most thoroughly and effectively, spreads tremendous tables for the misfortunate millions and smiles goodwill, the leaven of Heaven-born love through all.

Just here we may not pause to

show this generous characteristic at work in China or Japan, in Java or Korea, in India or Africa, through Europe and up to the confines of Russia; we cannot stay to refer to parcels of clothing, to loads of fuel; to tell of institutions filled with happy children, or women of all ages, and old men—it is an amazing record of half a hundred years; but let us briefly picture for the interested reader one feast in which Toronto's homeless men participated.

Far and wide there had been flung, throughout the day, from the City Hall, the flying echoes of the familiar carols. See this hard-bitten brother in adversity toss his head with sorrow-tinged scorn, "Good King Wenceslas," indeed; 'tis a far cry to his day. Who will fill the bill in his stead in 1931?

Here is the instantaneous reply: A Salvationist; a quickly-spoken word of instruction, and a vestige of a smile—so swift is human reaction—and that night, in the Sherbourne Street Hostel, he is one of three hundred and fifty guests, all similarly circumstanced, enjoying a thumping big dinner in which The Army spirit

tries to express its joy in Jesus.

Three rooms are prepared for this feast. In the largest of these the Commissioner, who is supported by Mrs. Hay, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Dalziel and other leading Officers, partakes of the good fare with the others and then passes from table to table, speaking words of cheer here and there. Meanwhile Commandant Mabb and her bevy of sweet singers, drawn from Territorial Headquarters Departments, entertain the gratified feasters with seasonable songs, delightfully rendered.

Colonel Dalziel produces charming harmonies, in two or three concertina solos; Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin are heard in a splendid duet and the Colonel adds, at the Commissioner's request, lively stories of days spent by himself with the Anzac troops "over there."

Mrs. Commissioner Hay and the Commissioner select from their treasure-house of worth-while memories germ-truths which, set in operation in the hearts of the men, contain promise of happy, holy days to come. Father Christmas and his boys' band jollificate in a contribution to

the sum of the evening's happiness. and Staff-Captain and Mrs. A. Smith come in for resounding cheers, by way of recompense for labors cheerfully undertaken and excellently seconded by their capable staff. No wonder that Lieut.-Colonel Sims, the Men's Social Secretary, beams rosilily and that everybody is happy!

Let this be added, however. As this tiny peep quite inadequately represents the heart-warming influence of the above-mentioned occasion; still less can it do more than hint at the total of Christ-like service rendered by The Army to necessitous mankind, the world around, at this season of the year, in the name of the Christ whose coming to the earth was so joyfully celebrated by the Feast for Lazarus.

Commissioner de Groot, since arriving for his second period of service in the Dutch East Indies, has, with Mrs. de Groot, covered most of the ground, and has visited the larger centres in Java, Sumatra, and Celebes. Officers and Soldiers have accorded them a warm welcome.

Mrs. Commissioner Friedrich, who has been ill for some time, was recently much cheered by a visit from the German Staff Band. On the occasion of her birthday the Berlin Headquarters Staff met at her house and surprised her by singing songs in the next room.

Salvationists Wage War On Sin

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN

THE NEW HALL CROWDED

A Time of Great Joy

FAIRBANK (Ensign and Mrs. G. D. Petrie) — Very inspiring was the visit of the Earls Court Band for the first Festival in the new Fairbank Citadel. Seeing that originally the Corps was opened as an Outpost of Earls Court, the kindly interest of the Band was particularly appreciated.

The event, chairmanned by Major Ham, was a very happy occasion, and the program was heartily enjoyed by all present.

The Sunday's meetings were led by Colonel McAmmond. Especially was it a day of rejoicing for the older Soldiers of the Corps were inspired by a desire to be the flag from the beginning. Loving tribute was paid to them, as many memories were revived and old-time victories recounted. The younger members of the Corps inspired by a desire to prove worthy of their heritage.

Even with the increased seating capacity it was difficult to find accommodation for the large crowd that gathered for the night meeting. The Colonel's earnest appeal resulted in the Salvation of four young people.

Adjutant Green, who accompanied the Colonel, delighted the hearts of the young folks in their three separate meetings.

SAVED WHILE SINGING

TORONTO I (Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey) — Adjutant Pollock was with us on Saturday night, and a very helpful time was experienced. On the Sunday Staff-Captain Snowden and Adjutant Pollock were with us morning and evening, and Staff-Captain Porter and Adjutant Kerr in the afternoon.

In the night meeting the grand old Christmas carols were sung. While the singing was going on a man came forward and knelt at the Penitent-form. The Prayer-meeting was then started, and before it closed four adults and six



children had come forward. One of the adults was a woman who had once enjoyed a bright Christian experience, but had backslidden. One of the children was a bright little boy of seven. A few weeks ago a Company Guard finding that this little boy did not go to Company meeting asked his father if he could attend The Army. The father at first objected, but eventually yielded to the lad's entreaties. He has been given a Bible, which he reads, and takes to the Company meeting.—A.S.

ATTENDANCES GOOD

MOUNT DENNIS (Adjutant Greatrix, Captain Parsons) — Ensign and Mrs. Russell visited our Corps recently and spoke on India. A large crowd gathered and thoroughly enjoyed the lecture, object lessons, and Indian singing.

On Christmas Sunday Colonel Morehen (R.) was with us all day. The Colonel led some very hearty singing. The attendances were good.

MUCH BLESSING

FOREST (Captain Dockery, Lieutenant Bradbury) — We had on a recent Sunday Major Sparks, who paid us a welcome visit. Much blessing was received. We held our Home League sale last week, and our efforts were crowned with success.—Faith.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS

CHATHAM, N.B. (Captain Dearman, Lieutenant Sutherland) — Extra meetings are being held in connection with our Winter Campaign. On a recent Sunday the Corps Officers, assisted by Corps Cadets Stewart and Cameron, conducted a meeting at the House of Refuge. Salvation meetings every Monday night for the Young People have also been started, and our efforts have been rewarded by two kneeling at the Cross.

God Spoke to him on the Busy Street

A Choirmaster Discusses the Reality of a Spiritual Experience With Army Officer, and is Saved

AN OUTSTANDING case of conversion, worthy of more than a passing comment, took place recently in the office of Commandant Speller, of Montreal I, writes Correspondent F. J. Knights, of that Corps.

Taking his place in a long line of people anxiously applying for relief, a well-dressed, clean-cut, intelligent young man patiently waited to interview the Commandant. Eventually his turn came. Entering the office he carefully closed the door behind him. His attitude was somewhat perplexing for a moment, but he soon made known his object.

"I am going to ask you a question," he said. "You may feel put out about it, or you may even treat it as an insult, but your reply means a great deal to me. Do you really and sincerely believe that the Grace of God is sufficient for mankind?"

Unhesitatingly, the answer was given in the affirmative.

"That being so," continued the man, "I am not going to leave this place until I have got what you have! I will not pass this door again until I have the assurance that I am saved."

He then related that, as he was walking along the street, which was crowded with people busily engaged in the rush of Christmas shopping, a voice clear and distinct came to him and told him to seek the nearest Salvation Army Officer and get converted.

The Commandant, seeing the hand of God in this interesting human drama, reasoned with the enquirer, gradually leading him step by step, until finally, at the end of two hours, the man said, "Well, I am ready now! Let us pray."

Together, with God as the only witness, they knelt and prayed that He would come in to the sincere, seeking soul. There could be no disappointment for God was already waiting and a definite conversion took place.

This young man turned out to be the Choirmaster of one of Montreal's leading churches. As he was bidding the Commandant adieu he gave the assurance that he was going back to his Church and his choir and was going to be an example to those associated with him.

The following Sunday afternoon he came to our service and assured us that the work done was not a passing emotion, but that he really and truly was a saved man.

A BUSY SUNDAY

CHATHAM (Commandant and Mrs. Rayer) — We are pleased to report another profitable Sunday at our Corps. In the morning the Commandant and the Band met at the Park Street United Church, where the Brotherhood meet for their special Christmas service. President Westman heartily welcomed the Salvationists. The Band played several Christmas carols, after which the Commandant brought the message of the morning. We returned to the Citadel at 11 o'clock, where a good crowd gathered for the Holiness meeting. At 1.30 p.m. we broadcasted our monthly "Salvation Hour" over Station C.F.C.O. Judging from the messages received, this was enjoyed by the public. At the close of the broadcast the Band went to the General Hospital, and dispensed Christmas music. The evening service was under the leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Marshall and forty young men and women of the Corps. The story of the Birth of Christ was presented in music, song, and addresses. Before the hour for opening the service the Citadel was crowded to capacity, while late comers were unable to gain admission.

On Tuesday evening we held our Christmas program, with another record attendance. The Young People did splendidly with their different items.

OVER THE TOP

EARLS COURT (Adjutant and Mrs. Gage) — Our Home League sale returns were the highest in the Division. Mrs. Adjutant E. Green, the League Secretary, and her workers deserve great credit. The Band's serenading effort eclipsed last year's effort by a large amount.

In the Holiness meeting last Sunday there was freedom and spontaneity. The Corps Cadets, under Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Meacher, were in charge of the "Free-and-easy" meeting. The Corps Cadets rendered excellent service in selling Christmas "War Crys."

We were glad to have Songster-Leader Williams, of Hamilton II, as a visitor, and to hear his testimony at night.

Worthy of mention was the singing of carols by the Songsters. The previous Sunday Commandant Beecroft, Commandant Major, and Adjutant Bishop, of the Men's Social, conducted the meetings.—Sec. A.M.

THEIR FIRST VISIT

SHELBURNE (Captain Hogarth, Lieutenant Park) — On a recent week-end we had with us Commandant and Mrs. Richardson, of Halifax, this being their first visit to Shelburne. On Sunday morning, before the Holiness meeting, Commandant and Mrs. Richardson conducted the service at the Poor Farm. On Monday evening we motored to Lockport, holding forth in the theatre.—Dauntless-Crusader.

TEN-DAY CAMPAIGN

BRIDGEBURG (Captain and Mrs. Janaway) — We have just concluded a ten-day revival campaign with Envoy and Mrs. Bowyer, of East Windsor, in charge. We had the joy of seeing six at the Cross. The afternoon cottage Prayer-meetings were well attended. Four young people came to the Mercy-seat on Sunday.

YOUNG PEOPLE ACTIVE

WINDSOR IV (Adjutants Johnson and Thornton) — Envoy Hewlett and Brother Geauvreau paid us another visit this week-end. We had a good meeting with the Young People, and about eight volunteered to the Mercy-seat. Several of the Young People, who got saved at the Envoy's previous week-end, are still standing, and are going to be enrolled. One young girl about twelve years of age, goes to the Open-air, and is eager to help. A number of the Young People sang Christmas carols in the Open-air at night.—E.C.

TWELVE YEARS AWAY FROM THE HOUSE OF GOD

BROCKVILLE (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Smith) — We recently had with us Brigadier Byers (R.) who conducted a five-day campaign, and he was wonderfully used of God in the Salvation of many. Twenty-three came forward and are now taking their stand for God in Open-air and meetings. Every meeting was well attended, the Hall being almost full each night. One young woman, leaving the Hall one night, under deep conviction, could not sleep, so got up and prayed. Next day while at her work, she knelt down, and there and then claimed Salvation, and is now helping to lead others to Christ.

The campaign was brought to a close on the Monday night with a musical program, followed by an illustrated lesson by the Brigadier.

Last Sunday we enrolled two more Soldiers. We also had the joy of seeing a brother throw his old pipe into the stove. This same comrade had not entered a place of worship for twelve years until about three months ago, when he followed ever since, making the surrender during the campaign.

Last Wednesday the Senior Hall was full for our Christmas program, which was presented by the Young People's Corps.

ARE YOU A FIGHTER?

MANY ARE CAPTURED

In Glorious Campaign Victory

PARLIAMENT STREET (Adjutant Tucker, Lieutenant Topolte)—Last Sunday Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, from the Training Garrison, conducted the service. Two heeded the voice of God and came to the Cross.

Recently we held the farewell of a brigade of Cadets. They certainly have worked well in this district. Many homes were entered, and people were attracted to the meetings. We finished with sixteen at the Cross.

On Christmas Sunday we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss; we also welcomed the new brigade of Cadets. Two backsliders returned to God, and also four children found Jesus.—MeT.

ATTENDANCES JUMP

ESSEX (Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson) — Our Young People's Campaign is meeting with happy results, attendances having jumped from 54 to 146. Recently the Windsor I Songsters presented a fine program.

HOME LEAGUE EVENT

FREDERICTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Stephens) — A supper and sale were given by the Home League recently. The lower Hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

VICTORY AT LACHINE

LACHINE (Captain Bateman, Lieutenant Wilson) — We are experiencing some wonderful times, both in our Open-air and indoor gatherings. Last Sunday Commandant Trickey conducted our services; these meetings were well attended, with excellent results. Thirty-five young folk knelt at the Mercy-seat. On Thursday night God blessed our efforts when one man knelt at the Penitent-form for Salvation.—D.C.

MISSIONARY ASPECTS

MONTREAL I (Commandant and Mrs. Speller) — A recent visit of Colonel Noble (R.) was one which brought much blessing. The Colonel's earnest message in the Holiness service was the means of refreshment to hungry souls. During the afternoon Praise service the Colonel gave an address relating to his recent trip to the Old Land, as well as a visit he made to Rhodesia, in Africa.

The missionary aspect of Salvation Army activity was emphasized in the evening, when Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe (R.) made a passing visit. The Commissioner has just returned from India. In his remarks he appealed to the Young People to consecrate their lives for service.—F. Knights.

CORPS CADETS TO FORE

ST. JOHN IV (Captain and Mrs. Volsey) — We were pleased to have Staff-Captain Ellery with us Sunday night, and also Ensign Seaton, the Corps Cadet Guardian, from No. I, with her Corps Cadets, who took the Salvation meeting. At the close of the service we had the joy of seeing two kneeling at the Mercy-seat.—Higher Grade C.C. E. Humphries.

TWO NEW SOLDIERS

ORANGEVILLE (Captain Holmes, Lieutenant Stevens) — On Sunday we were pleased to have with us Major Ham, Adjutant Green, Bandmen Dowding, Hotchkiss and Green, from Toronto.

The day was one of great help and uplift. A lantern service, entitled "World Wide Salvation Army Activities," was given by Major Ham in the Opera House. There was a good attendance. The Baptist quartet rendered a selection during the service.

The Sunday previous two Recruits were enrolled. We are believing for greater things in Orangeville.—B.A.N.G.

A FINE BRASS

COMBINATION

Southern Australia's Staff Band

The Melbourne Staff Band is on duty more than forty Sundays yearly. Interstate and country tours are undertaken at intervals. At least once a month, the Band visits some hospital, charitable home, jail, sanatorium or institution. It is frequently called upon to take part in big public functions where a representative Army Band is required.

Press notices have described the Band as having attained a standard of musical excellence which compares favorably with the finest brass combinations. Several gramophone records of the playing have been made, and these have found a ready sale. The singing of the Band is a feature of all meetings.

It is worthy of note that all the present Officers of the Band—Staff-Captain Dale, the Officer-in-charge, Staff-Bandmaster Dickens, and Band Secretary McLeod—have come "up from the ranks." The Bandmaster is the composer of the "Beaumont" and "Collingwood" marches, and has other compositions on the way, while Staff-Bandsman Hollis composed "Redcliffe."

In the meetings, the spiritual objective is kept well to the fore, and such selections as "Eventide," "The Man of Sorrows," "Elijah," etc., are taken as the subject of the Band-Leader's addresses, and with carefully selected vocal work, a fine effect is produced, and the best possible use made of the Band's efforts. Every Bandsman takes part in the definitely spiritual work of the Band as well as playing, and a number of souls are converted every year in the meetings held.

Several of the Staff-Bandsmen are the sons of Territorial Headquarters Officers. Within recent years, six have gone from the Band to the Training Garrison, and are to-day serving as Officers. Many Officers who formerly served with the Melbourne Staff Band are to-day occupying positions of high rank and responsibility in various parts of The Army world, among them Commissioners McMillan (New York), Lieut.-Commissioner Oramas (Peking), and Colonel College (Bombay).

CAROL SERVICES

IN TORONTO

Joyous Events at the Temple and Dovercourt

A very happy and profitable afternoon was spent in the Toronto Temple on Christmas Sunday afternoon, old and new carols being sung by the splendid congregation assembled.

Several of the comrades brought the men from the Aged Men's Home to the Temple in their cars for the service. The Young People's Corps joined with the Songsters, Band and congregation in singing and playing carols.

New carols sung by the Songsters were "Welcome Happy Morning," by Captain Eric Ball, and "King of Kings," by Major Frstrup. Old carols, sung by the Toronto Temple Corps were "Joy to the World," and "As with gladness men of old." The Band gave "Praise ye the Lord," "How beautiful upon the mountains," and the "Hallelujah Chorus." Adjutant Jones and Captain Bullough read suitable portions of Scripture. A splendid crowd gathered for this enjoyable service.

The second of the series of "Happy Hours at Dovercourt," held on the last Sunday afternoon of each month, featured a carol service, over which Professor Sheldrake, well-known choirmaster, presided.

It was a delightful hour, filled with carols of praise and adoration. "How beautiful upon the mountains," "Hail smiling morn," and a group of carols were rendered by the Band, the Songsters contributing "Thou shalt call" (Continued foot column 4)



What The Band Can Do

Some Useful Suggestions for the Winter Campaign

THE power of The Salvation Army has again and again been demonstrated by the willingness of its Soldiers to do the unusual thing—the unexpected thing—and this valuable element of surprise in our tactics of warfare must play an important part during the Winter Campaign. Every Band, therefore, should be already scheming and planning for surprise attacks to be made upon the enemy.

Here are a few suggestions which Bands might act upon—others will doubtless come to the minds of those who have this great effort at heart.

Theatre and "Show" Queues.—The distribution of handbills announcing meetings, personal button-holing, and parading before the people with notice-boards could easily be undertaken, especially on Saturday nights, by half a dozen Bandsmen, spared from the Open-air and meeting.

Villages and Outlying Districts.—In these areas are people who are in the clutches of the enemy and must be rescued. Bandsmen in motors, could form themselves into "bombing parties" and conveniently visit districts that would be difficult for others to get at.

Backsliders.—Many of them have been our own comrades. Why should not every Bandsman make himself individually responsible for the restoration of at least one backslider by visiting him, writing to him, talking to him, and praying for and with him.

Open-Air Attack.—At every Open-air gathering two or more Bandsmen could take it in turns to walk amongst the people around the ring and place "a word in season." Let

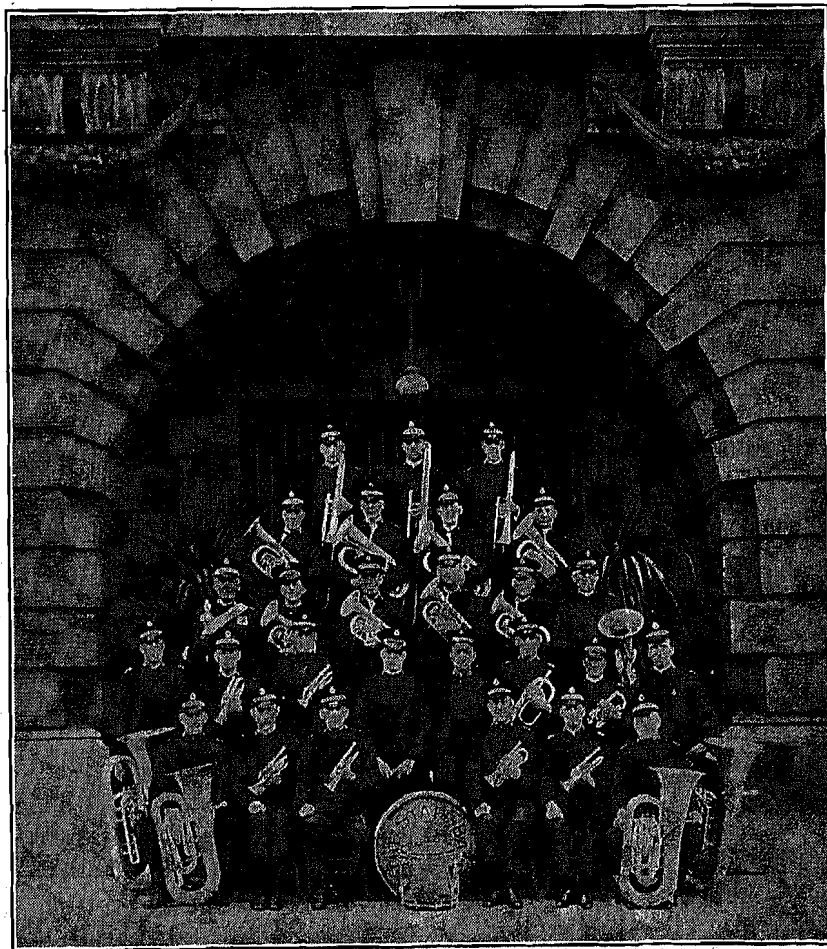
there be more singing. Avoid the "hitty-missy" method, whereby one man lines out verse after verse of a song and the whole of the Band plays it through in a way that no voices are ever heard above the strains of the Band. Thirty Bandsmen singing, "Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord," or "Prepare to meet your God," would be far more effective than the same number of men playing.

On the March.—Here again there must be more singing by the Bandsmen and also a revival of some of the old Salvation songs, so that the Soldiers and others who form the march can join in the singing.

Converts.—We must believe that there will be many. Let Bandsmen take it in turns to make themselves personally responsible for looking after the men who come to the Mercy-seat. The Officer should be able to say to the Convert, "Here is a Bandsman who will be your friend," and then the Bandsman should visit the convert and bring him along to the meetings. He may develop into a Recruit for the Band; at any rate, God will give His "Well done" to the Bandsmen who will care for the souls of others.

FAITH

*Faith is like the sunshine,
Bright as bright can be;
Doubt is like a storm-cloud
'Twixt the sun and me!
Faith makes all things lovely,
E'en the darkest place;
Doubt makes all things dreary,
For it hides God's face.*



The Staff Band of the Southern Australia Territory

THOUGHTS ON MUSIC

By Eminent Composers and Authors

Collected by Lieut.-Colonel R. Slater (R.)

Beethoven regarded his art as something sacred, which he placed higher than all philosophy.—Ambros.

Every great composition is in perfect harmony with all true rules, and involves thousands too delicate for ear or eye, or thought, to trace. . . . All our reasoning will not enable any one to do another thing like it, because all reasoning falls infinitely short of the divine instinct.—Ruskin.

There is in a noisy gong or clanging cymbal mere sound, not music; monotonous, inarticulate, conveying no intelligible thought and expressing no feeling.—Peake.

The Jews cultivated music from the earliest times. . . . It gave expression to all their emotions, and found a place in all the chief events of public and private life.—Ranken.

After theology, it is to music I give the first place and the chiefest honor.—Luther.

God, endued the human voice with sweetness, compass, flexibility, and power, and made it capable of giving expression to every emotion of the heart.—Taylor.

The divisions of time in music in some degree depend on the muscular sense. A man will put down his staff in regulated time, and in his common walk the sound of his steps will fall into a measure. . . . This disposition of the muscular frame to put itself into motion with an accordance to time is the source of much that is pleasing in music, and assists the effect of the melody.—Bell.

A composer appeals to the feelings rather than to cold reason and argument.—Wagner.

MUSICAL TERMS EXPLAINED

Andante—A somewhat slow movement. In a gentle, soothing style.

Legatissimo—Very smooth and connected.

Maestoso—Majestically, dignified.

Poco—A little; rather.

Agitato—With agitation, anxiously.

Grazia—In a graceful style.

Ritenu—Slackening the time.

Diminuendo—Gradually decreasing in power of sound.

The Rev. Captain Sydney Lambert is programmed to deliver his annual New Year's message at Earls Court during the Sunshine Hour on Sunday, January 3rd. This is always an inspiration and should not be missed.

(Continued from column 1)

His name Jesus," and singing with Band accompaniment, "Noel." The Young People's Band gave "Christmas Bells," and two Christmas songs were most expressively soloed by Mrs. M. Laurie.

The chairman spoke warmly in praise of the music and song and his ten-minute address proved as interesting as stimulating.

The happy hour of Christmas praise came to a conclusion with the playing of the Hallelujah Chorus under the baton of Professor Sheldrake. There was another large attendance.

IN THE EARLY MORN

Prayer for Winter Campaign

KING'S POINT (Adjutant and Mrs. Legge)—A recent pound meeting proved a success. A program of music and song was given recently. The audience listened with keen interest as the Corps Officer and his wife rendered various items. A camp-fire scene by the Life-Saving Guards was of much interest, and delighted everyone.

Our Soldiers' meetings are well attended, and all seem interested in the Winter Campaign. Last week we held a week of special prayer meetings at 7 o'clock in the morning, and although the weather was a bit cold, Soldiers and friends met to pray.—W.J.L.

STORMY TIMES

FAMISH COVE (Lieutenant Cole)—On Monday last a tremendous storm swept over our little settlement causing a great destruction. The Corps Sergeant-Major's father lost all his possessions. In the height of the storm, the Officer was the first to jump to his waist in the water, the heavy seas going over him, in order to rescue a skiff which was being driven by the wind and sea. Later the same night the Officer helped the Young People's Sergeant-Major to rescue his punt, with a rope tied around his waist. The Corps Cradle Roll Brigade is advancing and new Local Officers are being appointed.

MUCH IN LITTLE

BELL ISLAND (Commandant and Mrs. Cole) — Recently we had an Enrolment of Soldiers. Souls are being saved almost every week-end. The Band is improving, and its numbers increasing. At a recent Soldiers' meeting ten seekers knelt at the Altar. The Corps Cadet Brigade is making progress.—L. Littlejohn.

TWENTY-FOUR CAPTURES

PETER'S ARM (Lieutenant Butt)—Within seven days twenty-four souls have been gloriously converted. They are becoming soul-winners. We are to have an Enrolment in the near future.—L.B.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

TORONTO I, Thurs Jan 7 (Officers' Councils)
***LONDON**, Sat Sun Jan 10 (Young People's Day)
SAULT STE. MARIE, Sat Sun Jan 17
***HAMILTON**, Sat Sun Jan 24 (Young People's Day)
HAMILTON IV, Wed Jan 27
 (*Colonel Adby (R.) will accompany)

COLONEL DALZIEL

(The Chief Secretary)

Earls Court, Fri Jan 8
Fairbank, Sun Jan 10
Chatham, Sat Sun, Jan 17
St. Catharines, Sat Sun Mon Jan 31 to Feb 1
Verdun, Fri Sat Sun Feb 5 & 7

Colonel Adby (R.): Galt, Thurs Jan 28; Hespeier, Fri, 29; Waterloo, Sat Jan 30 to Mon Feb 1; Hamilton II, Sat Mon 8

Colonel Jacobs (R.): London I, Fri to Sun Jan 10; Kingston, Sat Sun Feb 14
Colonel Morehen (R.): Bedford Park, Sun Jan 8; Danforth, Fri 8; Listowel, Sat Mon 11

Colonel McAmmond: St. Catharines, Sat Jan 9; Niagara Falls II, Sun 10 (morning); Niagara Falls I, Sun 10 (afternoon and evening); Welland, Mon Jan 11

Lieut.-Colonel Bladin: Swansea, Sat Jan 2 to Mon Jan 11; Point St. Charles, Fri 15; Verdun, Sat 16 to Fri 22; Point St. Charles, Sat 23 to Fri 29; Sherbrooke, Sat 30 to Fri Feb 5; Cornwall, Sat Mon Feb 8

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Bowmanville, Sun Jan 17; Yorkville, Tues 19; Fairbank, Sun 24; Brook Ave, Sat Feb 6

Lieut.-Colonel Sims: Orillia, Sat Mon Jan 18
Brigadier Macdonald (R.): Danforth Fri Jan 15

Major Best: Owen Sound, Sat Sun Jan 17; Warton, Mon 18; Hanover, Tues 19; Mount Forest, Wed 20; London I, Fri 22

Major Kendall (R.): Brantford, Sat Mon Jan 4
Major Raven: Mimico, Sun Jan 17
Major Spooner: Kingston, Sun Jan 17
Major Parsons (R.): Greenwood, Fri Jan 1 to Mon 11; Napanee, Sat 16 to Mon 25; Woodbine, Sat Feb 6 to Mon 15

Staff-Captain Mundy: Fairbank, Sun Jan 31

HIS MIDNIGHT ARREST

Murder is Averted and a Stop is put to a Career of Crime
by the Kindly Enquiry of the Tired Salvationist

THE Special Effort had come to a close. The Corps Treasurer had announced, during the Sunday night meeting, that the income on this occasion had exceeded all expectations. A large sum of money was reposing in the Officers' room at the back of the platform, awaiting transportation to the bank on the following morning.

"The best thing, as it appears to me, Adjutant," said the Financial Local, "will be for you to take this money with you to the Quarters, and hand it in at the bank in the morning. I shall not be free until later in the day, and it will be as well to get the proceeds of this Effort safely under lock and key at the earliest possible moment."

"Very good, Treasurer," said the Adjutant, as he bade the other good-night. In a moment more he was left alone in the building.

A Stranger

The Corps Officer had excused the janitor, whose wife was not well, earlier in the evening, and himself proceeded to see to the safe fastening of all doors and windows ere he, the last person on the premises, would lock the door. But, as he came across the platform on his way to the front door, he saw, in the semi-darkness, a stranger coming down the aisle.

"Hello," said the Officer, "what brings you here at this time of night, my friend?"

He was suddenly and uneasily conscious of the large sum of money which he held in his hand.

"Our services are closed for the day, and I am just about to lock the building, but, even so, if I can do anything for you, I shall be glad to help," he said. By this time the Officer had descended to the level of the Penitent-form, where he met the man face to face. The stranger, whose right hand was rigidly thrust into the pocket of his jacket, seemed to be embarrassed by some thought, and yet, there was in his eye a strange gleam suggestive of evil intent.

A Striking Effect

"Before you say anything, let me ask you a question," said the Adjutant as he placed the money bag on a seat at his side. "Have you eaten to-day? And here is another, Where are you going to sleep to-night?"

These twin enquiries produced a striking effect in the stranger. He had been eyeing that weighty bag with a hungry stare. Now he dropped his head. His shoulders suddenly lost something of the bearing of arrogance, which had formerly characterized him. The whole figure seemed to be limp at once. And the Adjutant said: "Had you not better sit down?" The man slumped into a sitting posture on the Penitent-form.

"Come, tell me, have you had no food to-day? Have you nowhere to sleep to-night?" Again the man shook his head.

DOES GOD STILL CALL PEOPLE?

A Question Answered by a Newfoundland Field Officer

I HAVE been interested in the recent articles going through the British "War Cry" under the heading, "Does God Still Call People?" and the testimonies of quite a few young Officers have been wonderful, indeed.

I was brought up a strict church-late my call to The Army, a call which is as sure as the sunrise.

I was brought up a strict churchman and lived a good moral life. There was no Army Corps in my home town at that time. As a young man I was looked upon by my companions as what is termed "a good sport." Afraid of nothing, I enlisted at the age of eighteen, with the Royal Newfoundland Regiment, and served until the end of the late war. Every Sunday morning at Church parade we fell in on markers according to our denominations, and seeing that there were few belonging to The Salvation Army, no marker was provided for Salvationists. We had one in our company. Our corps sergeant-major was a rough man and often the young Salvationist heard hard words. But he "fell out," and when the gruff corps sergeant-major asked him, "What are you," he replied, "I belong to The Army."

I saw here my first sign of real Salvationism. Though I was the "good sport" of our bunch, I knew now that the quiet Salvationist had courage of a nature which I had not. I began to wonder if after all there was not something real in this religion of my comrade-in-arms who was able to face our hard corps sergeant-major, and thus witness. This set me thinking and I was thinking in this way for five years before peace came to me.

We crossed overseas, and in my heart there was a longing which I failed to understand. I would sometimes confide in my best friends, for my Salvationist companion had now passed on. Sometimes I would say, "When I get back I will join The

Salvation Army and become a Sergeant-Major for God." My companions would laugh, but deep in my heart I meant what I said; that desire never left me.

On my return home I was still in the balance. Often I looked up to the stars at night and prayed to God a sinner's prayer. I was changed in my attitude, but could not say I was really converted. Wherever I went there was the haunting memory of a true Salvationist boldly taking his stand.

One Sunday night, quite a few years ago, I attended a meeting, led by Major Hiscock (R.). I surrendered to God and promised that my life would be used for him. But I had not reckoned with the crowd of yore and my strong dislike for The Salvation Army uniform. I utterly failed and turned again to the broad road of folly. I started the decline and very soon I was once more the "good sport" of the old bunch. The cause of God is one from which we cannot hide. Four years more I lived in sin and all the time God was calling me to service.

Looking back I see how God has dealt bountifully with me. While still in my wayward state, my best friend on earth went to be with Jesus. I had a great longing to follow my dear friend who was in Heaven. Then God spoke again and I knew that to gain Heaven I must do the bidding of God. Though unconverted I made my solemn vow to God that I would obey at all cost. Space will not permit me to relate my struggles on separating myself from home, church and friends, but three months from making my vow I volunteered for Salvation at an Army Penitent-form I served as a Soldier, Company Guard, Bandsman, and then entered the Training Garrison.

I am to-day happy in Jesus. My work as a Field Officer gives me great joy. — Newfoundland Field Officer.

"Very well, then, before we do anything else, let us go to a place where I can get you something to eat, and I will also see to the securing of a comfortable bed for you. Then, in the morning, I will come and see you again, and you will tell me all your story—that is, if you wish to do so."

The man looked up into the face of the Salvationist. For an instant he was past speech. Presently he regained possession of his composure, and began to speak in this fashion.

"Never in my life do I remember anybody, man or woman, asking me those two questions which you have just put to me! I have not eaten for forty-eight hours. I have no idea where I shall go when I leave this place. A few days ago, I was in—Penitentiary. I escaped. I have been making my way across Ontario since then. I sat in your meeting to-night, and heard one of your men say that you had received a lot of money, and I made up my mind that it should be mine."

An Amazing Array

"I went away and broke into the Armories, and chose this revolver, and these shells." He drew forth his right hand and placed on the Penitent-form a heavy pistol, and the necessary cartridges. "I waited until now, and here you beat me to it with these two questions: Oh, sir, if there is a way out for a rogue of my calibre, let me know, and I swear by Heaven that I will do everything in my power to make it. Here," and he thrust his left hand into his other pocket and pulled out watches and jewelry—an amazing array. "I have broken into two jewelry stores on my way across country, but here are the proceeds intact."

"Ah, I recognize you now!" said the Adjutant. "Your photograph is exhibited in the Police Station here. Every policeman is looking for you. But come with me, and I promise you nobody shall take you until the morning. I will see that you are given the finest meal we can find to-night, and you shall have as good a bed as I have got. Then, at six in the morning, I will come for you, and you will come with me to the Police Station."

Out of the Depths

Early the following morning, the Adjutant, who had already interviewed the Chief of Police and told him the whole story, presented himself at the hotel where the man had stayed, supplied him with a satisfying breakfast, and then escorted him to the office of the Police Chief.

By the intercession of the Salvationist, considerable mercy was shown to the man in the sentence which was passed upon him by the judge in due course, and he went to prison to pay the price of his crimes. Half way through the duration of his sentence he was released on parole by reason of his exceptional behavior during his incarceration, and, being received by The Salvation Army, was assisted in securing a very excellent situation in which he has done exceedingly well ever since. He is to-day, if our readers could but recognize him, an active Army worker, and one in whose heart a grateful song of praise to God is ringing continually in that he has been brought, by the kindly hand of The Army, "out of the depths."

But what if the Adjutant had said, as he very well might have done, "I'm sorry; but I have had a heavy day to-day. I'm too tired to see you to-night." What a different story it might have been. No, the soul-seeking urge of the Salvationist triumphed yet again and the Adjutant was enabled to boast of how he made his midnight arrest.

HAVE YOU ENTERED THE ESSAY COMPETITION YET?

A PAGE FOR OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

GOD FIRST; OTHERS SECOND; SELF LAST

THE POETS' CORNER

LOOKING TO CHRIST

(Tune: "I Will Gude Thee")

By Corps Cadet LILY WHEATLEY, Galt
When temptations round me gather,
And the victory's hard to win;
I will look to Christ, my Saviour,
He who freed my soul from sin.

Chorus:

I will trust in Christ, my Saviour,
He has done so much for me;
And if I at times should waver,
His grace will be enough for me.

In the bloom of life He found me,
Drew me with His winning love;
And He'll never fail to help me
While I look to Him above.

Oft I grieved this loving Saviour,
Oft I spurned His love to me;
Yet through all the times I failed Him,
I could hear Him speak to me.

Now I have a peace that's lasting,
I have given up all for Him;
Now my heart is mine no longer;
Now I find no joy in sin.

UP AGAINST IT?

So was William Lloyd Garrison, but he didn't give in

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON was the pioneer of the anti-slavery movement in the United States. Those who have read "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will realize something of the horror of slave days. Many masters treated their slaves with much less consideration than they gave their animals.

Garrison was but a young man, poor and comparatively illiterate, when his soul was fired with indignation against this system. The odds were frightfully against him, but finally, through the voice of a press which he was able to use, he helped to stir up sympathy with the oppressed.

James Russell Lowell, writing of this intrepid young pioneer, says:

*In a small chamber, friendless and unseen,
Toiled o'er his types a poor unlearned young man,
The place was dark, unfurnished and mean,
Yet, there the freedom of a race began.
Help came but slowly; surely no man yet
Put lever to the heavy world with less.
What need of help? He knew how types were set,
He had a dauntless spirit—and a press.*

Even though a young person should be stripped bare of material resources, even though stark ruin should stare him in the face, if his spirit retains its courage and its hope it is not beaten. Shelley, the English poet, once said: "I always go on till I am stopped, and I never am stopped." There is not a pit of adversity out of which we cannot rise if we keep faith in God and ourselves.

IF I WERE YOUNG AGAIN

Commissioner Brengle (R) Tells What He Would Do Respecting the Bible

IF I WERE young again I would read and re-read over and over the book of Proverbs.

Oh, there is much wisdom packed into that book for young men, and also for girls and young women; and, as Solomon says, "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding." (Proverbs iv. 7.)

If I were young again, I would read and re-read the Sermon on the Mount in chapters five, six, and seven of Matthew's Gospel. I would read again and again the twelfth chapter of Romans, the third of Colossians, the Epistle of James; chapters fourteen, fifteen, and seventeen of John's Gospel; the last four chapters of Matthew; the last six verses of Jude's little Epistle; Jeremiah xxxi. 3, xxxiii. 3; Psalm cxix.; Isaiah xl. 28-31, xli. 10, liii. 1-9.

Well, now that I think about it, I believe I would do what I have been doing for over fifty years, I would read the Bible through again and again and pray God for light upon it and for the good sense and courage to live in all the light it gave me.

And I would do as the Founder said he did: "I read the Bible," said he, "as I eat fish. I don't throw away the fish, or refuse to eat it, because it has bones. I eat the fish and lay the bones aside. So when I find bones in the Bible, I put them to one side and take what I can."

in a human being," asserts Professor K. F. Mather, a Harvard geologist.

Statements of this nature are accumulating rapidly. We do not print them as evidence of the fact of God's existence; we do not look to such sources for our evidence, but rather to our personal experience of God, and His manifestation in events. We submit these testimonies rather, in the hope that young folk who are being led astray by teaching of a half-science, should know just how those who are in the van of modern scientific research view spiritual realities.

OUR OPEN FORUM

A column on this page will be open for the presentation and discussion of matters that have a bearing on the life of young people. Questions may be asked; personal problems dealt with; the story of conversion given; a written testimony or the account of an adventure in Christian warfare—in fact, letters will be welcomed concerning the hundred and one things that have to do with the youth of to-day. We invite the young folk in their teens and early twenties to write, care of the Editor, "The War Cry" (Open Forum), 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

"I HAD A QUICK TEMPER!"

Notice that this Correspondent uses the Past Tense

Dear Editor:

A few weeks ago I wrote you concerning the blessing of Holiness and how to obtain it. We have had a Ten-Day Campaign, and although it wasn't my privilege to attend all the meetings yet those I did attend really blessed me. I was convicted of my need, yet I would not, or could not give in.

When I went to my room after one meeting, I picked up "The War Cry" and noticed the answer to my query. That, with a testimony that was given in the meeting, so took hold of me that it was impossible for me to go to my rest. I threw myself on my knees by my bed and there confessed all, placing myself com-

pletely in the hands of God to be blessed and used by Him to his honor and glory.

I had a very quick temper and at times it got out of my control and I said and did things that were not pleasing to God. But since Tuesday night I have had the power to overcome.—E.C.H., St. John, N.B.

WHAT MAKES YOU ANGRY?

YOU can judge a person by what angers him. What is it that makes you maddest? Is it injustice? Is it impurity? Is it vice of any kind? That is a noble feeling which flares with a sudden passion at any meanness and at any wrong.

There are some who are angered by innocence, by the recognition of virtue, by the triumph of holiness. If your heart swells with bitterness because of the prosperity of someone who is innocent and good, be sure that it is the abode of an evil spirit, and needs cleansing.

OUTLINE SUGGESTION

Base a short message on Light; show its necessity in every-day life; the way in which we take it for granted.

Of even greater necessity is Light in the spiritual life; soul dark and hopeless without it. Light has come—is here. Yet men go on, heedless and indifferent, loving darkness rather than light. Jesus said He was the "Light of the world" (John 8:19-12; 8:12).

HOW LEADERS IN SCIENCE LOOK AT RELIGION

"RELIGION affirms a God. Science is coming to that assumption," declares The Literary Digest, and supports this statement with the testimony of several well-known savants.

"The practical teaching of modern science," says Robert Millikan, who won the Nobel prize in physics for isolating and measuring the electron, "is extraordinarily like the teaching of Jesus."

Heber D. Curtis, an astronomer, says: "The most wonderful phenomenon of one's experience in this supremely wonderful universe is mind and personality, controlling, creating . . . I personally can conceive no hypothesis which seems so in accord with existing methods of scientific inference, as those conclusions which we commonly term religion."

"God is the motive power which tends to produce a fine personality

PRIZES

Three prizes are offered, and final decisions in connection with awards rest entirely with the judges of the papers.

FIRST—Choice of one of the following books: "Sadhu and Saint," the Life-Story of Commissioner Booth-Tucker; "Life of Catharine Booth" (2 vols.).

SECOND—Choice of the following: "The Mind of the Master," by Ian MacLaren; "When the Holy Ghost is Come," by Commissioner Brengle; or "The Happy Warrior," the Life-Story of the late Commissioner Cadman.

THIRD—Any one title from "The Warrior's Library," or "God in the Slums," by Hugh Redwood.

The three winning essays will be printed on the Young People's page.

LAST CHANCE, YOUNG PEOPLE!

The Essay Competition, on the following subject, closes on January 16th. Papers should not exceed one thousand words in length.

"The Importance of the Bible in the Life of To-day"

DID you ever stop to think that the laws of the civilized world are built upon the fundamental laws of Moses as expressed in the Ten Commandments?

WHEN Christ declared that "One is your Master and all ye are brethren," He set forth a Divine principle of universal brotherhood which the world is only beginning to grasp in its true significance. Paul teaches that none can live altogether independent of his fellows.

WE RECOGNIZE that the Bible presents God's only plan of Salvation; hence this Book is of universal value.

THE teachings of Jesus, it is generally admitted, have never been equalled. In them may be found the solution of all earth's ills.

THE Bible has a social appeal—The Army's Social efforts are based on Biblical teaching.

WE OFFER the preceding suggestions as "thought-provokers" to aid you in tackling this absorbing subject!

Every paper must be in "The War Cry" Office, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, by January 16th. Get busy right away! You still have a chance!

THEY LEAD THE WAY

Corps taking 210 and More
"War Cry's" Weekly

HALIFAX I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle)	850
MONTREAL I (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	700
OTTAWA I (Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)	500
MONCTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt)	400
WINDSOR I (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)	350
ST. JOHN I (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	350
TIMMINS (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	330
SHERBROOKE (Adjutant and Mrs. Hempstead)	325
ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	310
PETERBORO (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle)	300
HAMILTON IV (Ensign and Mrs. Jolly)	300
HAMILTON I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bourne)	300
FREDERICTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	290

SPECIAL NOTICE TO OFFICERS

With a view to encouraging interest in the sale of "The War Cry," the Commissioner has decided to offer three substantial cash bonuses to Officers making the best proportionate increases in the circulation of the Official Organ during the year 1932. This advance must be maintained for at least six months. Small Corps, as well as large, will participate equally. These awards will be made before the end of December.

SYDNEY (Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	285
MONTREAL IV (Captain and Mrs. Lorimer)	275
SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	270
WINDSOR II (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington)	250
LONDON I (Ensign and Mrs. Eilla)	250
KINGSTON (Major and Mrs. Osbourn)	250
GLACE BAY (Commandant and Mrs. Lodge)	235
BRANTFORD (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	235
HAMILTON III Adjutant and Mrs. Barr)	230
CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	225
ST. STEPHEN (Commandant and Mrs. Sanford)	225
WINDSOR III (Ensign and Mrs. Hobbs)	225
ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)	225
VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)	220
OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Waters)	210
ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White)	210

HOW ABERDEEN RAISED ITS "WAR CRY" SALES

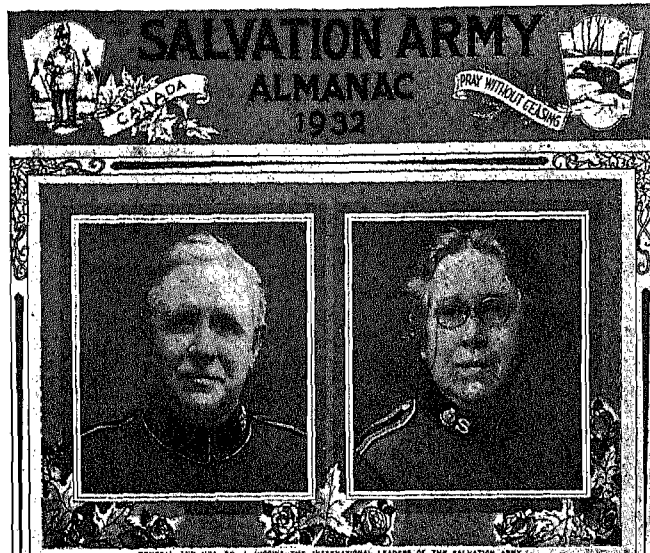
"Please increase our order for 'War Cry' by twenty copies," writes Adjutant Bexton, from New Aberdeen. "I hope it will be a permanent order and that we shall be able to order still more later on!" he continues.

How was this increase made possible? Read on!

"The increase is made possible by four comrades and myself visiting a fishing village, some thirty-eight miles away, last Sunday for meetings. The only time these folk have a minister is during the summer, when they have a student. A request was made for us to pay a visit and spend a Sunday with the villagers. We had a grand time and those dear people had their souls blessed, and our own spirits were refreshed."

LIPPINCOTT CORPS

Nine-Day Revival Campaign
By MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL
SUNDAY, JANUARY 10th, to
MONDAY, JANUARY 19th
Get in on this; come believing!



SALVATION ARMY
ALMANAC
1932

JANUARY

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

FEBRUARY

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29					

A FEW LEFT—PRICE 20c. EACH TO CLEAR

TAILORING and DRESSMAKING

PRICES FOR MADE-TO-ORDER GARMENTS

WOMEN'S UNIFORMS

OFFICERS' OR SOLDIERS' SPEAKER SUITS		
L573, Blue Serge	No. 3, Blue Serge	\$30.00
OFFICERS' AND SOLDIERS' DRESSES		\$4.00
No. 151, Blue Serge		\$19.00
No. 571, Blue Serge		22.00
No. 154, Blue Serge		24.00
L573, Blue Serge		26.00
Tricotine		28.00
No. 3, Blue Serge		30.00
Heavy Grey Serge		33.00

Officers' Trimmings extra, according to rank.
Women's Extra Dress Collars, 75c. each, plus rank trimmings.
Carrying Charges extra (post or express).

MEN'S UNIFORMS

	Tunic	Pants	Uniform
"Campaign" Blue Serge	\$20.00	\$ 8.50	\$28.50
"Soldiers' Special," Blue Serge	21.00	9.00	30.00
Grey A, B	25.00	10.00	35.00
C	24.50	9.50	34.00
No. 6, Blue Serge	25.00	10.00	35.00
No. 7 Blue Serge	26.00	10.50	36.50
No. 8, Blue Serge	27.00	11.00	38.00
Clerical Vest, Blue Serge, Regular, \$8.50; Special Price,			\$7.00
Clerical Vest, Red, Regular, \$10.75; Special Price			\$9.00
Band Trimmings (tunic) \$5.00 extra.			

WOMEN'S LONG COATS

Cravenette, Showerproof	\$34.00
No. 6	38.00
No. 7	39.00
No. 8	40.00
Beaver, navy blue	46.00
Vicuña	46.00

MEN'S WINTER OVERCOATS

Beaver, navy blue	\$46.00
Beaver, silver grey	46.00
Vicuña	56.00
Melton	56.00

ALL BESPOKE FINISH

SEND FOR MEASUREMENT CHART.

WE PROMISE EVERY SATISFACTION

THE NEW REGULATION HAT

This Style of Hat,
as Internationally
worn, is becoming
very popular

PRICES:

FELT (Silk Finish)
(including Red
Band and
Metal Crest) **\$4**

FELT
(Cheaper
Quality) **\$3**



Postage Extra. In Ontario 20 cents; elsewhere 25 cents

Address all Correspondence to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2, Ont.

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

PURSEY, Howard Gordon — Born in Charlottetown, P.E.I., 1886. Joined the Navy, 1903, in Boston.

LAUDER, William John — Born, August 1907; height, 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Last address, Sarnia, Ont. Father anxious.

WALKER, Arthur — Born, 1897, in Qupella, Sask.; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair complexion; fair hair; brown eyes. Last heard from Nova Scotia. Served in the British Navy during the war. Mother enquires.

SIMPSON, Ernest — Last heard from, Georgetown, married; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; grey eyes; fair hair. Occupation, mechanic. Age 43 years.

COOK, Frank — Age 70; comes from Overwallop, Hampshire; last heard from Weston, Ont. Came to Canada 1906.

MOYLE, William Henry — Age 28; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; weight 155 lbs. English. Fair hair and blue eyes. Married. Iron moulder.

DITTRICK, Frank — Single; age 53; height 6 ft.; greyish brown hair; blue eyes.

STRATTON, Basil William — Came to Canada four years ago; about 22 years old; last heard from, Temperanceville, Ont.

WELLS, William — Came to Canada, from England, 1908 or 1909; height 6 ft. 6 ins.; age 65 years.

JONES, Rev. Harold — English; about 40 years of age; married. A native of Herefordshire, England.

CLARKE, Edith — Sailed from Southampton for Canada, in 1922. Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown hair and grey eyes; fair complexion. Age 31. Parents broken-hearted.

SAMUELS, Sidney — Age 21; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown hair; dark brown eyes; fair complexion. Birthplace, Toronto. Friends desire to hear from him.

HALLIS, James Raymond — Last heard of in Alhambra, California, in 1927. Born in Sarnia, 1896; height 5 ft. 10 ins. Machinist by trade. Lived in Toronto. Father anxious for news.

SORENSEN, Elvin Anker Tholstrup — Born, Vintersley Park, Halden (Galter Sogn), Denmark, 31.12.1905. Tall; fair; blue eyes. Farmer. Last heard of June 30th, 1929, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON, William James — Age 44; height 6 ft. 8 ins.; light brown hair; fresh complexion. Farmer and lumberman.

WAY, Edward — Came to Canada about six years ago. Last heard of working on farms in Paris and Owen Sound. Friends enquire.

HUMPHRIES, William — Age 39; tall; thick set; dark brown hair; married; last heard from Woodstock, N.B. Friends enquire.

WEBER, Arthur, born in Switzerland, 1908; left Switzerland three years ago. Friends anxious for news.

SAMUELS, Sydney — Age 21; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown hair; dark brown eyes; fair complexion; place of birth, Toronto. Mother anxious for him to return home.

HOUGHTON, Walter — Left England to work as pump attendant at a gold mine at North Hastings. Aged between 44 and 46; dark hair; grey eyes; fair complexion.

CHAPMAN, Ernest — Age 43; English; weighs 168 lbs.; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; grey eyes; fair complexion; brown hair. Candy maker by trade.

EVANS, Alfred Reeve — Came to Canada, May, 1919. Last heard from 1929, at Fort William.

SVENSSON, Carl (alias C. H. Smith) Born at Karlsham, Sweden, August 27th, 1891. Resided for some time in Sunderland, England. Left his boat, S. S. "Twickenham," at Montreal, June 2nd.

HANSEN, Robert H. — Age 19. Single; height 5 ft. 9½ ins.; weight 160 lbs. brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Birthplace, Winnipeg. Missing thirteen months. Last known address, Sennerville. Mother anxious.

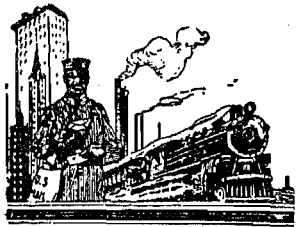
OTTERSTROM, Oscar Arvid — Nationality, Swedish; birthplace, Helsingborg. Married. Color of eyes, brown. Father anxious for news.

EAGLE, William — Age 56; color of hair, dark brown; blue eyes; fair complexion. Birthplace, Belfast, Ireland.

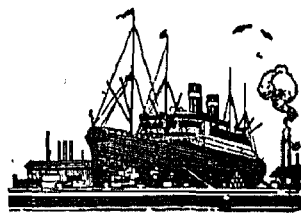
STRATTON, Mrs. Mabel — Native of Senghenydd, Glamorgan. Has three children. Came to Canada about eleven years ago. Dark hair; grey eyes. Sister anxious for news.

MILLER, Julia (Lulu) — Now possibly married. Formerly of Barrow-in-Furness, England. Communicate immediately.

McGarry, Mrs. Jenny Cunningham (nee Campbell) — Age 35; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; fair hair. Native of Glasgow, Married, 1916. Was hotel maid. Left Scotland, 1920. Third finger on left hand missing from knuckle. Husband desires reconciliation.



WATCHING THE WIDE WORLD THROUGH "WAR CRY" WINDOWS



New Series

FINE SILK AND SACKCLOTH

Threads of World Events Passed Through "The War Cry" Loom

SEVERAL days ago a friend of mine received a vigorously-written book, warm from the press. Its authoress is a seventy-eight-year-old mother, and the volume marked her literary debut. Nothing of senility about that! Disraeli was quite correct when he declared that almost everything that is great has been done by youth. Men and women who are old in hours but young in spirit have as much right to be classed as youthful as he who boasts but a microscopic speck of manhood on his chin. Consider Cervantes! He was well past the half-century mark when he wrote the first part of *Don Quixote*. And when Robinson Crusoe dropped onto his desert isle from off the winged pen of Daniel Defoe, that author was fifty-eight. There is our own Charles G. Roberts, within whose soul the muse still flames. He was born in 1860. Sir Flinders Petrie, British archeologist who spent forty years in Egypt, is eighty—and still going strong. Just recently he published his autobiography—"Seventy Years in Archeology." Seventy from eighty leaves ten! He has not had time to bother about the flight of years.

One of the most important roles in current events is being nobly played by an old man! Paul von Hindenburg is eighty-five, and he stands as the keystone in Germany's national structure, a personality against whose influence the waves of anarchy have thus far beat in vain. Born at Posen, in 1847, he has watched the German Empire grow from virtually nothing to what it was before the war. He fought against France in 1870. When the call to arms sounded in 1914, like Laertes and Dolius in the *Odyssey*, who "did on their armor, grey-headed as they were, warriors through stress of need," this modern Cincinnatus sprang to his country's call, forgetting that he had been retired years before. He didn't desert his people at the close of the war, but remained through those hectic years, the idol of all Germany.

Then one day in 1925, the aged Paul von Hindenburg, a leader in the years of the monarchy, was called upon to lead in the days of the republic. He still holds the post of President.

To-day Germany is in chaos. The country is impoverished, and in daily danger of civil war. On one side are the Hitlerites, on the other the Communists, each party of approximately equal strength. They aspire after the overthrow of the democracy. Like the hero that he is, Hindenburg remains at his post of duty, 'midst the sore trials of a hard-pressed nation. All honor to a noble man who sacrifices the ease and comfort which old age rightly merits, for the interests of his beloved Fatherland. What will happen to Germany when he goes—or even before? Likely we shall soon know.—THE TENTER.

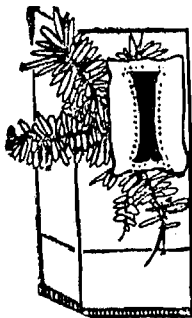
OYSTER FARMS

Oyster farming in Prince Edward Island is to be encouraged by the Department of Fisheries, according to advices from Ottawa. The Department has decided to grant leases for oyster farms, following upon scientific study and experiment conducted in the Malpeque Bay.

It is past all controversy that what costs dearest is, and ought to be, most valued.—Cervantes.

A BLUE SUN IN A BLACK SKY

Mysterious and Wonderful though God's Creation is, Man is slowly Mastering its secrets. As yet, however, he is but on the margin of the Great Unknown



IF ASKED the color of the Sun most people would say white or yellow, but the Sun is neither white nor yellow. It is blue.

It appears to be white or yellow simply because the blue light it emits has very small waves, most of which are held back from the eye by the atmosphere and by the dust in the atmosphere, while larger waves of red and yellow penetrate the atmosphere and, with the rem-

nant of blue in the light, produce the sensation of white.

White is a sensation produced in our centre of vision by a mixture of waves of various colors, and the mixture that happens to come from the Sun, or rather to reach us from the Sun after having been sieved by the atmosphere, happens to be mixed in the right proportions to produce the sensation of white. The sieved light is not really white, but a mixture of several colors, as a rainbow or a prism clearly demonstrates.

The Sun, then, appears white to us simply because a large amount of its blue light has been sieved out. In just the same way it appears red when it is seen through fog, or mist, or dust, because then chiefly the long red waves manage to come through.

The abundance of blue light which really comes from the Sun is shown by the blueness of the sky; for, though the waves of blue light are obstructed in their direct course to the eye great numbers of them reflected backward and forward from molecules of air and from particles of dust succeed in reaching the eye by a zig-zag course, and so make the air or sky seem to be blue. But neither the air nor the sky is really blue; except for the air molecules and dust particles reflecting the blue rays of sunlight, the sky would appear black. Indeed, at great heights where the atmosphere is thin, and where dust is almost absent, the sky becomes a much darker blue; and if ever we succeeded in getting above the atmosphere al-

together we should see a blue Sun in a black sky, and not a white Sun in a blue sky.

Why is the Sun blue, and not white, or yellow, or red? The color is a question of heat. When an object such as a poker is cold it gives off no visible light (unless, of course, reflected), but if we heat it up to a certain point it becomes red, and we say it is red hot. If we heat it more it becomes white, and we say it is white hot. At red heat its molecules have enough energy to produce long slow waves of red light, while at white heat its molecules are energetic enough to produce not only long slow red waves, but also short quick waves of yellow and blue; and the combination of these waves, falling upon our retina, produces in our centre of vision the sensation of a white poker.

Now the surface of the Sun is at more than red heat. It is at a temperature of some six thousand degrees Centigrade; it is blue hot, hot enough to produce, besides red waves, enough blue waves to overpower the red, to give it a blue color.

Our Sun, then, is blue hot, which is lucky for us, for if it were only red hot we should have a black sky, unless there were particles of dust in the air big enough and thick enough to catch and to reflect the long, slow red waves, when we should have a black or deep red Sun in a red sky and little or no blue in Nature. Further, life would probably be impossible; for unless the Sun were blue hot there would be no ultra-violet light, and ultra-violet light seems essential for plant life and for the manufacture in the plant of carbonhydrates.

There are plenty of red suns in space; some large, called giant red stars, and some small, called dwarf red stars. The huge star Betelgeuse is an example of a red giant, and the tiny star Proxima Centauri is an example of a red dwarf. As our Sun cools down it will gradually change from blue to orange and from orange to red; and if men outlive these changes they will find blue and green gradually disappearing from earth and sky and yellows and reds and blacks becoming the dominant colors.

COPPER pots soon became obsolete, then into this region came one imbued with an idea of importance. Instead of presenting pots for use in facilitating barter, he would tender the copper of which they were made. He would offer it in a convenient form, made up into a strip which he called obolus. No definite idea of its size survives, but it was said that six made a handful. The obolus marked a great advance toward the use of coin.

The scene shifted to the West. Italy, as it awoke from barbarism, adopted a unit of copper as a mea-

THE MEANING OF MONEY

No. 4—Getting Its Shape

sure of value. It called the unit as, a Roman pound of 12 uncia, or ounces, and it came into general use.

Thus a step toward the development of actual money was forced on the nations. Governing powers found

it necessary to step into the breach, to test metals used as money, to put their stamps guaranteeing quality and weight upon them, and by this avenue copper coins arrived.

Coins of precious metals were, however, to come out of the Near East. The first were made in Lydia, a country in Asia Minor, in the neighborhood of Smyrna, half oriental, half Greek.

These early coins were made of electrum, which was unrefined gold having an alloy of about thirty per cent. silver. They appeared about seven hundred years before Christ. They look as if the manner of making them had been quite simple. The metal seems to have been poured out and allowed to form in roundish puddles. Thus did the disk develop naturally. At the right moment in its cooling it appears to have been impressed with a design, much as one may put his seal in wax on the back of a letter.

A study of the development of coin-making, that started in Lydia, under Greek influence, gives additional evidence of the magnificence of the civilization that so strangely developed in this small area. As Greece set standards in sculpture and architecture that have not since been equalled elsewhere in the world, so did it strike coins that are masterpieces of the ages. Those made in that country several centuries before Christ, from dies cut by master artists are more beautiful coins than any minted to-day by great nations with all the accessories of science.

(To be continued)



Alsatian maids of Strasbourg have hired this taxi for the day

I am convinced that, unless the whole scheme of things is meaningless or irrational, human personality at its best must have eternal significance and value.—Bishop Barnes.

JOY IN MANY LIVES

Comes through The Army's Yuletide Aid in Many Cities

OVER two thousand people were provided with Christmas dinners in Hamilton by The Salvation Army. Just about four hundred baskets were distributed to the needy of the city. Each home which received

and has to work for the little ones. If you could send her a basket she would be very grateful."

Among the many letters of thanks received was the following:

"Unfortunately I found myself in a



Men lined up for Christmas dinner at The Army's Metropole, Hamilton



Hampers being handed out from the Parliament Street Hall, one of the Toronto centres used as distributing depots. The Commissioner, seen in the foreground, visited several distributing centres during Christmas Eve. (See page 4)

position which made me appeal to your organization for help, and my appeal was not in vain. I received a hamper which not only supplied all of us with a splendid dinner, but it is likely to last for a good part of the week. I thank you for your Christian charity.

"Trusting I may be in a better position next year."

Some time ago Mr. R. L. Smith, at the suggestion of Mr. C. W. Robinson, suggested to Staff-Captain Hurd that they should give a turkey dinner to the unemployed men whom The Army is looking after in the Hamilton Metropole.

About five hundred pounds of turkey were donated, and Brigadier Wallace White, Superintendent of the Men's Social Work in the city, made arrangements for the much-appreciated feast, six hundred men receiving a Christmas dinner at the Metropole.

After the dinner, each man received a bag of candy, oranges and nuts. Several visitors, including the Mayor, Mr. C. W. Robinson, and Mr. Sutherland, were present to see the men enjoy the meal.

ed one was investigated by an Officer. A five-pound roast, vegetables, plum pudding, bread, tea, butter, sugar, candy, fruit, nuts, etc., made a heaping big basket of good things.

Various firms of the city kindly came to The Army's aid with donations of foodstuffs, wrapping material, etc.

Staff-Captain Hurd was responsible for this splendid Christmas cheer effort, being ably assisted by a number of capable workers. He was delivering baskets until midnight Christmas Eve, and others the next day, to sick and crippled people who could not themselves fetch them.

His Worship Mayor John Peebles, together with a number of other influential business men of the city, evinced keen interest in the effort, and visited the No. 1 Citadel just before the good things were distributed. They expressed themselves as being highly pleased with all provisions made.

Some heart-rending appeals were received for aid from most deserving people who had fallen on bad times. Here is a typical letter:

"I am writing to you on behalf of Mrs. S. R., who has five children dependent on her. She is a widow



Three hundred men were given an appetizing dinner on Christmas Day at the Montreal Men's Hostel. Brigadier Knight, the Manager, and Colonel Hargrave (R.), are seen among the helpers



All ready for the Christmas cheer distribution at Hamilton. On the right are Mr. Murry Wickham, assistant Manager of T. Eaton Co.; Dr. Nehemulr, President of Canadian Club; Staff-Captain Hurd, and Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley. On the left are Sisters J. Robertson, Mrs. A. Hewitt, Mrs. I. Robertson, Mrs. J. Wignall, Mrs. A. Gerrard and M. Whittle, some of the willing helpers